Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPT. 7, 1871. NUMBER 31.

New Advertisements.

WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA

For Asthma, Hay Fever, Cold, Hay Fever, etc. "Nothing so successful."—F. MEIGLE, Druggist, Easton. Recommended by Dr. O. W. Holmes, Hydrographic reviewer, 102. BURNETT & CO., Boston, Mass. Sold by all druggists.

JUNIATA ACADEMY,

ACADEMIA, PA.

A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

The 20th School-year begins Sept. 6th. More than 1200 young men have been prepared for business and for College. For boarding, washing, furnished room, tuition in all the branches taught, except French and German, $200; or for the First Session, $63. For terms, location, character of School, &c., send for a circular.

D. D. STONE, Pd. D., } Principals.
J. J. PATTERSON, A. M., }

COLLEGIATE and Commercial Institute, New Haven, Conn. Preparatory to College, Business, Scientific Schools, U. S. Military and Naval Academies. Fall session, thirty-fifth year begins Sept. 13. For catalogues, etc., address the Principal.

HIGHTSTOWN Classical Institute.—A good and safe boarding school for young men and boys. Terms moderate. Send for a circular. Rev. J. E. ALEXANDER, Principal, Hightstown, N. J.

FEMALE COLLEGE, Bordentown, N. J., furnishes the best educational advantages, together with a pleasant home. Board and Tuition $70 per year. For catalogues, address Rev. J. H. BRADLEY, Ph. D.

SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN SEMINARY for both sexes. A thorough and superior School in a healthful locality. 14th session opens Sept. 6th. Rev. I. I. STOUTENBURGH, Principal. Schooley's Mountain Springs, New Jersey.

LAFAYETTE Valley College, Annville, Pa. For catalogues address I. H. HAMMOND, A.M., Pres't.

VIRGINIA FARMS, &c. FOR SALE—Fine Farms, with Mills and Factory. Address owner, RICH'D IRBY, No. 100 Cary street, Richmond, Virginia.

H. HENDERSON'S FAMILY LIQUOR CASES!

Each Case containing One Bottle of

OLD RYE WHISKY,	STELLA GIN,
OLD PALE BRANDY,	OLD BOURBON,
OLD SOUR MASH,	OLD HOLLAND GIN.

Guaranteed Pure and of the very Best Quality. PRICE SEVEN DOLLARS. Sent by Express, C. O. D., or Post-office order. H. HENDERSON, 15 Broad St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED for the A TRANSMISSION OF LIFE. TREATISE ON THE NATURE AND HYGIENE OF THE SEMINAL FUNCTION. By DR. NAPHEYS, author of "The Physical Life of Woman." It reaches to the inside story; is full of new facts; delicate but practical and popular; highly endorsed; sells rapidly. Sold by subscription only. Exclusive territory. Terms liberal. Price $2. Address for contents, etc., J. E. FERGUS & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.

AGENTS! READ THIS! WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 PER WEEK and Expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

$30. WE WILL PAY $30. Agents $30 per week to sell our great and valuable discoveries. If you want permanent, honorable and pleasant work, apply for particulars, address DYER & CO., Jackson, Michigan.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Mediums, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming one, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of Twenty Cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Leader, in its issue of May 26, 1871, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business scientifically and systematically in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity at the least expenditure of money."

LANE BROTHERS,

SUCCESSORS TO

B. WOLFF, JR., & CO.,

Importers and Dealers in

HARDWARE!

At the old well known stand,

Cor. Liberty & Sixth (late St. Clair) Sts.

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Are now receiving a full assortment of Hardware for the Fall and winter trade. Our recent fire having destroyed all our former stock, we are enabled to offer an

ENTIRE NEW LINE OF GOODS,

BOUGHT AT PRESENT PRICES, and which we are prepared to sell at the lowest possible rates. Special attention called to our Large Variety of

Horse Builders' Hardware,
Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools,
Agricultural Implements,
House Furnishing Goods,
Table and Pocket Cutlery,
Meat Cutters, Sleigh Bells, &c.

Liberal arrangements made with Peddlers, and parties having orders for goods in our line. Our wholesale Catologue mailed to all Dealers ordering it. Send for one! [aug.10.-2m.]

WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES.

H. CHILDS & CO.

Boots and Shoes

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

AT

H. CHILDS & CO.'S,

133 WOOD STREET,

PITTSBURGH.

A large Stock of Nailed Brogans, for Miners and Furnace Men, constantly on hand, which we sell from 10 to 20 cents per pair below the usual market rates. [July 27, 1871.-3m.]

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS.

Rifles, Double and Single Barrel.

Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition.

Sporting Goods, Rifle Barrels, Locks, Mountings, Gun Materials, &c. Send for a Price List. Address J. H. JOHNSTON, Great Western Gun Works, 179 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. N. B. Army Carbines, Rifles and Revolvers bought or traded for. Pittsburgh, June 17, 1871.-6m.

[Written for the Cambria Freeman.]

TO LAURA K——.

BY J. GILLISPIE LONDEN.

Thou hast shed the dew and fragrance of
Thy young and sinless years upon my heart,
And all that once was there so dark and drear,
Has turned to blossoms beautiful and bright!
The holy influence of thy rapturous love,
Like sunshine gleaming from a tropic sky,
Has nursed the fading flowers within my soul
Till they have turned to shining wreaths of love.
I sit beneath the elm tree's shade this hour,
And as the stars, like eyes of angels, ope
Within yon far mysterious realm on high,
So thoughts of thee do spring up in my soul
To make the darkness and the storm go out.
Each star within night's glorious coronet,
Each flower that opes its petals to the dew,
Each leaf that waves within the twilight air,
Each bird that flutters to its grassy nest
Bears some sweet resemblance of thy gentle self!
This gentle wind that lifts the pale flower up
From steaming rock or mossy laden bank,
Has tones of music and of passion—love,
Such as thy lips have whispered in mine ear
When we together strayed through wood and wild,
And talked of other days to come, when life
Would be a sweet, eternal spring, whose flowers
Would never fade.

THE TWO VOICES.

In a certain small village there lived a very poor man, a basket-maker, named Hans. He lived quite alone, in a mean little hut, which was his only property. He had no wife nor children to love and comfort him, for he was too poor to marry, and his old bedridden mother had died, and left him all alone. Hans missed her very much, and left very lonely, working day after day, with no one to give him a cheering word. But his mother had taught him to be industrious and contented, so he worked steadily on, though he scarcely earned enough to keep the wolf from the door.

Hans might have grown old and gray, without indulging any vain longings for a better condition, but unluckily he saw the miller's pretty daughter, and fell in love with her bright eyes and pleasant voice, and thought how nice it would be to have her to cheer his lonely home. But Hans knew well it was as much as he could do to find food and clothes for one, so he was obliged to see the miller's daughter walk to church with rich farmer Trenck.—This state of things made poor Hans very unhappy.

"I am as comely and young as farmer Trenck," said Hans to himself, "and if I only had money, who knows what might happen." Then he fell to thinking how to get the gold he coveted, and these thoughts kept him awake when he should have been asleep, and kept him idle when he ought to have been working.

It happened one day when Hans went out to cut some rushes for his baskets, that as he stooped down, with his knife in hand, he saw a leather wallet lying among the reeds. He dropped his knife, and seized the wallet. It was very heavy, and as he turned it over in his hand a bright gold piece fell out into his palm. Hans felt as if his heart stopped beating. He rubbed his eyes to be sure he was not dreaming, and then looked around to see if any one was near. But nobody was in sight, and he sat down on a green bank, and counted out the bright gold pieces, one by one, and then dropped them back again into the leathern bag, thinking all the time that the chink of the precious metal was the sweetest music he had ever heard.

There was ninety-one gold pieces in the wallet, and as Hans, after counting them o'er and o'er twenty times, finally tied the string tightly about the bag, he heard a delicate little voice close to his ear say:

"What are you going to do with the money, Hans?"

Poor Hans started up in affright, for he thought that some one had been watching him all the time. He looked all around but could see nothing, when again the voice repeated—

"What are you going to do with the money, Hans? It is not yours."

Again Hans looked about him, and now he saw seated on his right shoulder a small but beautiful creature, with silver wings and bearing a star on its forehead, which cast a bright radiance all around. Before he could recover from his surprise, so as to reply to the question, another voice, very unlike the first, and sounding as though it came through a brazen tube, answered for him:

"Hans will keep the money, to be sure; he found it, and it is his."

"He has no right to keep what belongs to another," answered the silvery voice.

"How does he know the real owner?" said the brazen voice. "Whoever dropped it considers it lost. Hans is a poor man, and this is a piece of good luck which he ought not to throw away."

While this dialogue between the two voices was going on, Hans, looking toward his *left* shoulder, he beheld a small, dark form, enveloped in a sort of dazzling haze that prevented him from seeing its outline with distinctness. It was not a bright, silvery light like that from the spirit of the silver voice, but a sort of lurid glare like the reflection from molten copper—yet there was something strongly facinating in its brightness which tempted one to look again.

"Who are ye both that thus dispute about my affairs?" he asked.

"I am the Voice of the Shadowless, whoso followeth my advice shall never commit sin or know despair," answered the star-crowned figure on his right shoulder.

"And men call me the voice of the shadow, whoso followeth me shall have riches in plenty and a life of joy," answered the brazen tone, with a harsh laugh.

Hans cast down his eyes in thought, and there, on the green sward, rested the shadow of the brazen one, a dark, unshapely thing, portraying his true form divested of the dazzling glare, and twice the size of the figure itself. Hans started and trembled; there was no shadow near the figure on his right, but a soft light lay shimmering on the grass—the light from her silver wings.

"Pooh, pooh, man; never be afraid of a shadow," said the brazen tone, jeeringly; that is the best proof you can have that I am a real, tangible being, and ready to serve you. The words of the shadowless are all very well for ordinary occasions, but at a time like this listen to me."

"What shall I do with the wallet?" asked Hans; "I don't want to keep it if it is dishonest; I could not bear to be a thief."

"Never call yourself hard names," answered the brazen tone. "The act of finding and of stealing are two different things. The facts are these: Somebody loses a purse; you are fortunate enough to find it; therefore, it is your own, of course, to do with as you like."

"Not so," interrupted the Shadowless. "The money must have a proper owner, and it is the duty of Hans to discover him, if possible, and restore it to him; that is what he will do as an honest man."

Hans winced at these words, and the Shadow, seeming to perceive that he had gone too far, replied:

"Well, there is no harm at least, in Hans taking the wallet home with him, and thinking it over awhile; it will be much safer in his chest than lying out here in the weeds." This suggestion pleased Hans; but the Shadowless spoke:

"Do not listen to the tempter, Hans, but take the money at once to the Justice and tell him all about it. If once within your grasp, you know not to what you may be tempted—perhaps even to steal."

Hans was offended at this implied doubt of his honor, so he said, angrily, "Do you think me a child, that I cannot be trusted? I choose to take the wallet home, and I will"

"Hans, Hans," murmered the silver voice, imploringly, "drive me not from you by wilful obstinacy; know me as your true friend, and trust me, all will be well at last."

A pang went through the heart of Hans, at these words, and he was just about yielding when the Shadow said—

"How childish your fears are; what, afraid to trust yourself, one night with a little bag of gold? I thought you were more of a man. Suppose you had not found the wallet to-day, it would have laid among the reeds all night. Is it not in reality, much safer with you? You can carry it to the justice to-morrow."

These specious words decided Hans, and the soft, imploring voice of the Shadowless was no longer heard. He arose and went toward his house attended by the voice of the Shadow, who kept sounding in his ear the praises of his manliness. Hans observed that the shadow on the grass was larger than before, and he thought it hid the sunlight; but the voice of flattery sounded sweeter in his ear, and the lurid light hovering on his shoulder dazzled him; so he went on, not heeding that the skimmering light had gone from his path and that the star-crowned form sat drooping, dimmed and silent. When Hans arrived at his cottage he carefully barred the door, a thing he had never done before, and then once more spread the glittering gold out upon the board before him, and counted them one by one.

"There are just ninety-one pieces," whispered the Shadow, "one piece would buy you a coat. Don't you think you deserve something for finding the wallet, Hans?" Hans listened, but said nothing. He was thinking that if he had a new coat, he might walk to church with the miller's pretty daughter; but the people would wonder where he got the new coat. It seemed as if the Shadow knew his thoughts and went on—

"You might go to the town, you know, and perhaps there might be something owing to you, who knows. The coat is bought with money owed to you, eh, Hans? and then on Sunday, when Trenck comes along, he will have to stand on one side; and look, now, there she comes."

Hans looked up, and there she went, sure enough, looking more blooming than ever.

"You can replace the piece when you earn it, and restore the wallet then; no one knows when you found it," urged the Shadow.

Hans sighed heavily; and then he took up the bright pieces and dropped them in the bag, all save *one*, that he kept upon the table.

"Thou shalt not steal," murmered the silver voice, but now the tone was as faint as a dying echo, and the brazen tone drowned it at once with a loud laugh, and the inquiry—

"Who talks of stealing? Hans borrows the piece awhile, and hurts no one by it."

It was now dark, and Hans threw himself on the bed, after carefully locking up the bag of gold in his chest, and hiding the one piece beneath his pillow. His sleep was restless and disturbed; and early the next morning, unrefreshed, but determined, and not daring to question himself, he arose, took the gold piece, and hastened away to the adjoining town.

The tailor, who knew Hans well, looked surprised, when Hans offered the piece of gold, but he believed him when he said it was money long owed to him; and fitting him with a handsome coat with bright buttons, handsomer even than farmer Trenck's.

The morrow was Sunday, and the voice of the Shadow whispered of triumph in the new coat, but, despite all he could say, a dark pall seemed thrown over all things, and the fearful shadow on the grass increased fearfully. while ever and anon the silver voice of the Shadowless murmured, "Hans, art thou doing well?" until at last, in an agony, he reached his home, and, not daring to look at his new coat, threw himself on his bench, and the dark shadow lay crouched at his feet.

Thus the day wore on unheeded by Hans, when a neighbor suddenly stopped at his door and cried:

"Hast heard the news, Hans? The miller was robbed the night before last when coming from market; he was knocked down and his wallet taken from him before his two men came up; the robbers fled; he has posted a reward for the thief. It is a great loss of a certainty, ninety-one heavy gold pieces; a fortune for a poor man, Hans.

Hans sat motionless, and the neighbor supposing him busy, passed on. Hour after hour wore away, and Hans sat gazing on the wall, when the voice of the Shadow roused him. "Come, Hans, be a man," it said confidently, "it is all or nothing now; no one will ever suspect you of having the money. If the robber is caught so much the better. I suppose he flung the wallet aside for fear of detection, meaning to return for it again.—The miller is rich, and by and by when you open a shop for yourself, you will marry his daughter, and thus you see all will be returned to him four-fold. Come, cheer up; I'll show you some of the things that will be. Look up."

Hans looked up and on the whitewashed wall beheld what seemed to be three places like big picture frames, in the first of which, seen by the lurid glare the shadow cast upon it, was a group of figures. Hans looked earnestly saw himself in the handsome new coat—on his arm the miller's pretty daughter, who smiled on him, while the old father looked on pleased, and farmer Trenck walked sullenly alone. Han's heart beat high, and looked at the second, he saw a church and bridal party. The groom and bride were himself and the miller's daughter. How his heart stood still with ecstacy, still he looked at the third, and there in a lofty room, with carvings and costly furniture, he beheld a matron surrounded by blooming children; it was the miller's daughter and seated at a table at the other side of the room, appeared the figure of himself, dressed in the robes of a justice, and appeared writing. Hans shuddered. The scene recalled the present too vividly, and the shadow hastened to throw a dazzling light over it to hide it from view, when suddenly the voice of the Shadowless spoke this time loud and distinctly.

"Look once more, Hans."

And Hans did look, and now the horrid glare was gone, and seen in the silvery light of the star of the Shadowless, he beheld himself pale, haggard and fearful, with the miller's daughter on his arm, while before him went the fearful Shadow, larger and more fearful than ever. He trembled. At the second picture, the bridal party was here, but a black pall covered everything, and the fearful shadow filled the church with its presence.

At the third he saw himself and all the group about him completely wrapped in its fearful gloom, and the face of the miller's daughter wan and faded, and himself seen in that silvery light of truth he scarcely recognized, so changed, and terrible had his face become. Hans covered his face.

'You have now seen the visions of the false by the light of the true,' said the Shadowless. 'Look once more and behold the truth itself.'

And Hans looked once more and beheld the former visions swept away, and then saw the judgment hall, and himself the prisoner accused of high-way robbery, and sentence about to be pronounced upon him. Hans bowed his head in agony and cried:

'Oh! star-crowned spirit guide me and keep me from temptation,' and at that word the dark form vanished; the shadow was gone from before him, and in its place was the soft clear shimmering light from the silvery wings of the Shadowless.

Hans looked up, it was early dawn; but the sun-light seemed brighter to him, and a halo to rest upon the hills. He arose, and, prompted by the bright form that no longer rested upon his shoulder but nestled in his bosom, he took the new coat from its hiding place, and unlocking his chest, took out the bag of gold, he shuddered when he touched it, and looked about him involuntarily, fearing to meet the Shadow, but the silver voice said cheerfully: "Fear nothing, Hans, while I am next thy heart he cannot harm thee.'—And so encouraged he stepped boldly out.

There was no one stirring at that early hour, but the silver light made a bright path before him. The tailor had just risen and much astonished was he when Hans returned the coat, and begged the gold should be restored; and telling him how he had found the miller's gold, and how he had been tempted; the tailor was a just man, and did as Hans desired; and then accompanied Hans to the justice's house. As they came near it, they saw quite a crowd assembled who, when they saw Hans, shouted:

'There he is himself; we have got him;' and they seized him as they spoke. 'So it was you who robbed the miller,' they cried; 'we found your knife among the rushes.' But Hans looked down and saw the Shadowless spirit resting in his bosom, and thus replied: 'Not so, my friends; come with me and learn all,' and he passed on undaunted to the justice hall.

And there before the justice Hans told his story, and the men showed the knife, and the miller told how he had been robbed; then Hans stood up and placed the bag of gold on the table, told how he had found it, and how he had been tempted by the Shadow, and as he went on and described the vision he had seen, every one could see his love for the miller's daughter. He told how the Shadowless had shown the pictures in their true light, and as he spoke the silver wings of the star-crowned spirit in his bosom shone with new lustre; and the clear, soft light spread until it filled the justice hall, and fell upon Hans' face like a glory—and it entered the hearts of all who heard him, and with one voice they pronounced him innocent, and more than this, the miller took him home that day, and in the new coat the miller paid for, Hans walked to church beside the miller's daughter; and not many Sundays after there was a bridal celebration in the little church. No dark shadow was there, but, instead, the clear, soft silver light from the wings of the Shadowless floated like incense around them and when years had passed, Hans, the miller was, with his wife and children, called the happiest family in the town.—It was the same silver spiritlight that brightened their dwelling, because the star-crowned Shadowless now made her home in the heart of each, and to her they dedicated the fireside altar of their home.

It was the Spirit of Truth.

And the Shadow of Temptation to Sin.

A QUAKER DETECTIVE.

A STORY OF THE ROAD.

We were five passengers in all; two ladies on the back seat, a middle-aged gentlemen, a Quaker, and myself on the front. The two ladies might have been mother and daughter, aunt and niece, governess and charge, or might have sustained any other relationship which makes it proper for two ladies to travel together unattended.

The middle-aged gentleman was sprightly and talkative, and soon struck up an acquaintance with the ladies, to whom, in his zeal to be agreeable, he rather overdid it—bowing, smiling, and chattering in a most attentive manner. He was evidently a gay Lothario. The Quaker wore his usual drab of his sect, and confined his speech, as many an M. P. would save his credit by doing, to simple "yeas" and "nays." As for myself, I make it an invariable rule of the road to be mere a looker-on and listener.

Towards evening I was aroused from one of those reveries into which a young man, without being either a poet or a lover, will sometimes fall by the abrupt query from the talkative gentleman:

"Are you armed, sir?"

"I am not," I replied, astonished, no doubt, visibly at the question.

"I am sorry to hear it," he said; "for before reaching our stopping place it will be nearly midnight, and we must pass over a portion of the road on which more than one robbery is reported to have been committed."

The ladies turned pale, but the stranger did his best to reassure them.

"Not that I think there is the slightest danger at present," he resumed; "only when one is responible for the safety of ladies, you know such a thing as a pistol in one's confidence. Your principles, my friend," he said, addressing the Quaker, "I presume, are as much opposed to carrying as to using deadly weapons,"

"Yea," was the response,

"Have the villians murdered any of their victims?" inquired the elder lady nervously.

"Or have they contented themselves with—with plundering them?" added the younger, in a timorous voice.

"Decidedly the latter," the amiable gentleman hastened to give assurance; "and as we are none of us prepared to offer resistance in case of attack, nothing worse than robbery can befall us.

Then, after blaming his thoughtlessness in having unnecessarily introduced a disagreeable subject, the gentleman quite excelled himself in his efforts to raise the spirits of the company, and succeeded so well by the time night set in that all had quite forgotten their fears or only remembered them to laugh at them.

Our genial companion fairly talked himself hoarse. Perceiving which, he took from his pocket a package of newly invented "cough candy," and after passing it first to the ladies he helped himself to the remainder, and tossed the paper out of the window.

He was in the midst of high encomiums of the new nostrum, more than half the efficacy of which, he insisted, depended on its being taken by suction, when a shrill whistle was heard, and immediately the coach stopped, and two faces, hideously blackened, presented themselves, one at each window.

"Sorry to trouble you," stid the man on the right, acknowledging with a bow two lady-like screams from the back seat; "but 'business is business' and ours will soon be over if things go smoothly."

"Of course, gentleman, you spare, as far as may be consistent with your disagreeable duty, the feelings of these ladies?" appealed the polite passenger, in his blandest manner.

"Oh, certainly," was the reply; "they shall be first attended to, and shall not be required to leave their places or submit to a search unless their conduct render it necessary."

"And, now ladies," continued the robber, the barrel of his pistol gleaming in the light of the coach lamp, "be so good as to pass out your purses, watches, and such other trinkets as may be necessible without much trouble."

The ladies came down handsomely, and were not further molested.

One by one the rest of us were compelled to get out, the middle aged gentleman's turn coming first. He submitted with a winning grace, and was robbed like a Chesterfield.

"My own affair, like the sum I lost, was scarcely worth mentioning. The Quaker's turn came next. He quietly handed over his pocket-book and watch and when asked if he had any other valuables said, "Nay."

A Quaker's word is good, even among thieves; so, after a hasty good-night the robber thrust his pistol into his pocket, and with his two companions, one of whom held the reins of the leaders was about to take his departure.

"Stop!" exclaimed the Quaker, in a tone more of command than request.

"Stop! what for?" returned the other in evident surprise.

"For at least two good reasons," was the reply, emphasized with a couple of pistols cocked and presented.

"Help!" shouted the robber.

"Stop!" again exclaimed the Quaker, "and if one of thy sinful companions advances a step to thy relief, the spirit will surely move me to blow thy brains out."

The robber at the opposite window, and the one at the leader's head's thought it a good time to leave.

"Now get in friend," said the Quaker still covering his man, "and take the middle seat; but first dehver up the pistol."

The other, however, hesitated.

"Thee had better not delay," said the Quaker; "I feel the spirit beginning to move my right forefinger."

The robber did as he was directed, and the Quaker then took his place by my side, giving the new-comer the middle seat.

The driver, who was half frightened out of his wits, now set forward at a rapid rate. The lively gentleman soon recovered his vivacity, and was especially facetious on the Quaker's prowess; but, the Quaker, relapsing into his usual monosyllables, the conversation flagged.

Time sped and, earlier than we expected, the coach stopped where we were to have supper and a change of horses. We had deferred a redistribution of our effects till we should reach this place, as the dim light of the coach lamp would have rendered the process somewhat difficult before. It was now necessary, however, that it should be attended to at once, as our jovial companion had previously announced his intention of leaving us at this point. He proposed a postponement till after supper, which he offered to go and order.

"Nay," urged the Quaker, with sudden abruptness, and laying his hand on the other's arm, "'business before pleasure,' and for business there is no time like the present. Will thee be good enough to search the prisoner?" he said to me, still keeping his hand in a friendly way on the passenger's arm.

I did so, but not one of the stolen articles could be found.

"He must have gotten rid of them in the coach," suggested the gay gentleman, and immediately offered to go in search.

"Stop!" thundered the Quaker, tightening his grasp.

The man turned pale, and struggled to release his arm. In an instant one of the pistols was leveled at his heart.

"Stir a hand or foot, and you are a dead man!" said the Quaker, who must have been awfully excited so to forget both the language and the principle of his persuasion.

Placing the other pistol in my hand, with directions to fire on the first of the two men that made a suspicious movement, the Quaker went to work on Lothario, from whose pockets, in less time than it takes to tell it, he produced every item of the missing property, to the utter amazement of the ladies, who had begun in no measured terms to remonstrate against the shameful treatment the gentleman was receiving.

The Quaker, I need scarcely add, was no Quaker at all, but a shrewd detective, who had been set on the track of a band of desperadoes, of whom our middle-aged friend—who don't look nearly so middle-aged with his wig off—was the chief.

The robbery had been adroitly planned. The leader of the gang had taken possession of a seat in the coach, and after learning, as he supposed, our defenceless condition, had given the signal to his companions by throwing out the bit of paper already mentioned. After the unexpected capture of the first robber, an attempt was made to save the booty by secretly passing it to the accomplice, still believed to be unsuspected, who counted on being able to make off with it at the next stopping place. The result was that both for a season "did the State some service."

THE POISONED PICKLE.

A THRILLING STORY.

Loud mirth and wassail resounded throughout the subterranean hall; and the rude revelers, seated at numerous small tables, feasted right merrily.

The storm raged fearfully without, and the houseless wanderer, cursing the elements and his impecuniosity, hied to some friendly station house for shelter.

But the banquet went on. From out a polished reservoir of tin poured forth rich streams of the enlivening fluid made from burnt beans, while mounds of buttered cakes found their way down the gaping gullets of the hungry consumers.

'Twas a coffee and cake cellar in Nassau street.

The unkempt waiter, in saffron-colored linen and a bad cold affected his speech and made his nose run, rushed hither and thither, responding to numerous calls, almost frantic; for some of those demands were sarcastic—some even injuriously abusive.

'Say, Nosey, why don't yer go and let yerself to a soap-biler—s-a-y?'

'Cup o' coffee and nine doughnuts!'

'Plate o' beans, and don't stop to count a bloody bean!'

'Slice o' bread cut with a hammy knife to give it a flavor!'

'Three cent plate o' fried liver, wid six knives and forks!'

'Large pair of nippers to haul dis 'ere cockroach out of my coffee!'

With such ebullitions of playful wit did the jocund revelers beguile the midnight hours. Most of these facetious knaves were newsboys, waiting for the morning editions; but here and there sat a jour printer in frowning silence, getting away with his 'mudgeon,' or a ghastly reporter or sub editor hung dreamily over his repast, wishing himself abed. Perchance, too, some bummer, looming in a remote corner, glared savagely upon the viands he could not share, and endeavored to escape the eagle eye of the landlord, who might have booted him from that festal hall had he seen the stampless outcast.

Suddenly, there entered a noble stranger, who shook the rain-drops from his doublet and surveyed the scene with calm disdain.

The scorn of the man was terrible; it withered, choked floored; it bounded from his lightning eyes like a crushing curse.

All present quailed.

Silence reigned.

The stranger was attired in the picturesque costume of a Mulberry St. bandit—slouched hat, patched pants, soleless boots and no shirt. A sardonic smile was frozen on his lips—and both his eyes were in mourning.

Flinging himself heavily into a seat, he smote the table thrice with his mailed hands—for a rag covered his knuckles, after some street broil.

The waiter stood on his guard, and the landlord counted his pewter spoons.

'Slaves!' cried the stranger, in a tone of terrific thunder—'dost thou know me?—Ha, ha! I am the Skulking Pilferer of the Sixth Ward, and my name is Maginnis! Go and ask the first policeman you meet, and he will, with white lips, tell of my deeds. Many a fence have I scaled to purloin damp linen from a clothes line; many a reclining snoozer have I gone through: from many a crippled beggar have I wrenched the last coin. Ye shall know me, and fear me, too! Yet I am but human, and would eat. Me thinks, as my funds are low, I could munch a cracker and a pickle. Laggards, bestir yourselves, or with this knightly hand will I wipe you over the jaw!'

The food was brought, and the stranger ate with voracity, ever and anon looking at the door as if he designed to sneak out without paying.

'Thou art a blower!' exclaimed a hoarse voice, from unseen lips.

The stranger arose.

'And a fraud!'

The stranger insane with fury, moved toward the door.

'And a beat!'

The stranger threw open the door and looked wildly at the tempest, as if invoking the powers of darkness to crush his defamer.

'And a gin head!'

This was too much. The stranger, with a maniac howl, rushed out of the hall and was soon lost in the gloom of night.

'A put-up job,' muttered the landlord, gazing ruefully at the empty plates—'it was a scurvy trick. No matter; he shall pay for this. I suspected him, and put pizen in the pickle.'

The landlord went on washing the dishes with a thoughtful face; and deep silence reigned.

WHAT relatives ought to make the best pedestrians? Step sons.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
THURSDAY MORNING, : : SEPT. 7, 1871.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

STATE.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
GENERAL WILLIAM M'CANDLESS,
Of Philadelphia.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
CAPTAIN JAMES H. COOPER,
Of Lawrence County.

DISTRICT.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE:
THADDEUS BANKS, Esq., Hollidaysburg.

FOR STATE SENATOR:
HON. WM. A. WALLACE, of Clearfield.

COUNTY.

Assembly—W. HORACE ROSE, Johnstown.
Prothonotary—J. K. HITE, Ebensburg.
Assoc'te Judges—JNO. FLANAGAN, Johnst'n. R. J. LLOYD, Ebensburg.
District Attorney—W. H. SECHLER, Ebensb'g.
Treasurer—JOHN COX, Conemaugh Borough.
Commissioner—W. D. M'CLELLAND, Johnst'n.
P. H. Direc'r—JAS. FARREN, Washington Tp.
Auditor—W. A. B. LITTLE, Allegheny Twp.

A CARD.—Whereas the late Democratic County Convention neglected to nominate a candidate for the office of COUNTY SURVEYOR, I hereby announce myself as a Democratic volunteer candidate for that position.

F. D. STORM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 4, 1871.

AT the eleventh hour, a warrant has been issued against George O. Evans for embezzlement, on an information made by State Treasurer Mackey. Evans is in New York, and if proper dilligence is used by the officers of the law he can be arrested. That the State, however, will ever recover from him the money he has stolen is not by any means probable.

A LARGE PARTY of New Jersey colored men from Jersey City, Patterson, Hackensack, Lodi, and other places, held a picnic in the suburbs of the classic village of Frogtown one day last week and in the evening organized themselves into an *Anti* Grant mass meeting. Mr. Scudder, of Lodi, was the principal speaker. He said that the colored men had elected Grant, and it was now time for white Republicans to do the fair thing by voting for a colored President. He maintained that brother James Andrews, of the Lodi colored church, was a greater statesman than Grant, and that he ought to be nominated for President by the colored men of the United States. He also said that Benjamin, Williams a colored citizen of Richmond, Virginia, who is extensively engaged in the oyster business, ought to be placed on the same ticket for Vice President. When the colored troops waver the battle is half lost.

GRANT having become wearied with the dullness and monotony of life at Long Branch, it is now announced by the Radical press that about the middle of this month he intends, in company with Gen. Porter, Tom Murphy, his faithful Achates, and other choice Arcadians, to pay a visit to the *coal* and *oil* fields of this State. Of course there is nothing *political* in this unexpected hegira into Pennsylvania just on the eve of her State election. It would be uncharitable to harbor such a suspicion. The proposed trip is merely for the purpose of gratifying a longing curiosity on the part of Grant, who is greatly overworked by a too strict application to the cares and perplexities of office. Here will be afforded an excellent opportunity for some enterprising Schuylkill county coal operator, who wants an office for himself or his friend, to present Grant with a paying coal mine, and also for some enthusiastic Radical in Venango county to *force* on his acceptance a No. 1 flowing oil well. If both these gifts are not forthcoming, then the coal and oil regions of Pennsylvania that knew the "Second Washington" once, will know him no more forever.

Texas Radicalism.

Dark and crooked are the ways of Radicalism, but especially is this the case in the reconstructed States. Its lawless usurpations are a standing reproach and a burning disgrace to the country—its unlicensed exercise of power a burlesque on government itself. Constitutions and laws are but mere wax in its hands, to be moulded to suit its own ulterior purposes, and form no barrier to the gratification of its rapacity and its greed. Texas, through the force of Federal bayonets and negro votes, is cursed and disgraced by a Governor named E. J. Davis, who has about as just an appreciation of the proper discharge of the duties of his office as a native of the Feejee Islands, and who recently issued an election order in which it is ordained that, in the event of any gathering of the citizens about the polls, "it shall be *presumed* that the same is for the purpose of intimidating voters, *whatever might be alleged by such person as the pretext thereof.*" Not satisfied with this brilliant achievement, he has followed it up by another effort which entirely eclipses it. The Grand Jury of Bastrop county having reported that peace and order prevail within its limits, his Excellency takes issue thereon, and orders the Sheriff of the county to do what no mortal Sheriff was ever directed to do before. Witness the subjoined record:

TO THE CITIZENS OF BASTROP COUNTY:

In compliance with a letter from Governor E. J. Davis to Judge McFarland, directing me as sheriff of Bastrop county, to call a meeting of the citizens of said county to get an expression from them as to the necessity of declaring martial law in said county, I hereby call upon every good citizen to attend a meeting, to be held at the Court-house in the town of Bastrop, on Monday next, August 14, for the purpose of taking into consideration and giving an expression as to whether martial law should be declared or not.

J. JUNG, Sheriff Bastrop County.

Bastrop, August 7, 1871.

Can the history of American politics show anything equal to this? On the day named the people of Bastrop assembled in large numbers, but not relishing the idea of placing themselves under the tender mercies of Davis and his martial law, voted down the proposition by an overwhelming majority. What a beautiful picture of the miserable stuff that Texas Republicanism is made of is afforded by these facts.

Blaine of Maine.

This gentleman, who is the Radical Speaker of the National House of Representatives, delivered a speech at Saratoga, a short time since, in which, in the usual slang of Radicalism, he denounced the Democratic party as corrupt and its leaders dishonest. It is an old adage that a man who lives in a glass house should not throw stones, and when a member of high standing in the Radical church undertakes to accuse a great party and its trusted and leading men of dishonesty, he himself should have clean hands and wear unsoiled garments. Failing in these essentials, he should not be surprised at an exposure of his own record. In referring to this speech of Speaker Blaine, the New York *World* says:

"Mr. Blaine passes in Washington for a millionaire. He owns a house there, which is said to be worth some $50,000, and he lives in a style which indicates very ample means. He owns rich coal mines in Pennsylvania, rich copper mines on Lake Superior, and a handsome private estate in Maine, besides his expensive mansion in Washington. Now it comes out that ten years ago this same Mr. Blaine was a poor man. He was two years a member of the Maine Legislature, and has been eight years a member of Congress, having no other apparent means of acquiring money than the moderate compensation of these offices—a compensation hardly sufficient to maintain the simple decencies of his position, without any margin for luxury or display."

Mr. Blaine resides in Augusta, Maine, and the editor of the Augusta *Standard*, having been requested to examine the tax list of that city for 1861 and compare the taxes paid by Blaine in that year with the amount he paid in 1871, makes the following statement:

"In obedience to the polite request of our correspondent, we will say that an examination of the books of the assessors of the city for the year 1861, reveal the fact that Mr. Blaine's total valuation for that year was $1,750, on which he paid a tax, including poll tax, of $25.98. His valuation this year is $37,000, and tax $813.50. This $37,000, however, does not include a large coal and land property in the States of Pennsylvania and Virginia, nor a valuable interest in a Lake Superior copper mine, nor his princely residence in Washington, valued at $40,000 or $50,000, or any other property. It only represents the assessed value of his property in this city, which probably is not a tenth, and perhaps not a twentieth of his total wealth. It will be seen that his valuation has increased twenty fold in the last ten years, and that the tax which he pays on property in this city this year, is nearly one half what the whole valuation of his property was then. During all this time Mr Blaine has been actively engaged in politics; has been Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and has been continually in office. In 1861 and 1862, he held the office of representative in the State Legislature, at a salary of $150, and for the last eight years he has been a member of Congress with $5,000 per year. At least $40,300 of his reputed half million of wealth was received from these sources, from which, of course, must be deducted his expense of living, &c."

Such is the damaging record of a leading New England Radical and an aspirant after Presidential honors. He is a fair sample of a class of men, such as Harlan, Morton, Sherman, and scores of others, who entered Congress as impecunious as Lazarus, but who have amassed princely fortunes and dwell in richly furnished houses. A seat in Congress has showered upon them the golden sands of the fabled Pactolus, with as much profuseness as though they were the fortunate possessors of the wonderful lamp of Aladdin. When the first named of these worthies, a quondam minister of the gospel, went to Washington he was as poor as a church mouse; now he is a millionaire, owns a palatial residence and rolls in state in a magnificent carriage that would excite the envy of the Archbishop of Canterbury.—These are the men who are eternally prating about and shedding crocodile tears over the dishonesty and corrupt practices of the Democratic party. Could brazen impudence and hypocrisy go further?

HON. GEORGE H. PENDLETON delivered a masterly speech on the 22d of August, at an immense mass meeting of the Democracy of Claremont and Warren counties, Ohio. Its length precludes its publication in our columns, but we cannot omit to lay before our readers the following eloquent tribute paid by Mr. Pendleton to his friend and co-laborer, the lamented Vallandigham:

"Who can commence the discussion of political questions without being carried involuntarily to that scene of anguish and death which so lately clothed our party, our State, and our country, in mourning?

"'The silver cord is loosened;
The golden bowl is broken;'

the voice that spoke so eloquently and well is stilled; the intellect which thought so truly exerts its powers on other subjects, in other spheres: the strong, brave heart beats not to the conflicts of time.

"When I think of this I feel that we might imitate the captives of Judea, who, 'by the waters of Babylon, hung their harps on the willows and sat down and wept when they remembered Zion.' I did not know Mr Vallandigham so long, perhaps, as many of you, but I knew him very well. During his whole service in Congress I was his colleague. During the eventful sessions of 1861 2 3 I was his daily associate and intimate friend. During the days of his arrest and trial and imprisonment I saw him at every hour that it was possible, and did what I could to mitigate the pains which an infamous tyranny inflicted.—In all those times of anxiety, and care, and suffering, I never heard from his lips one word inconsistent with the loftiest patriotism, the most unfaltering hope, and the most unblenching courage. You know he was able, and eloquent, and self-reliant and studious; that he had great strength of will and force of character, and that magnetism which attracted and attached men closely to him. He was also cool, and deliberate, and patient. Beyond most men whom I have known he was sensitive to attacks upon the purity and motives of his character. I have seen him wounded to the quick—his heart lacerated until it seemed sore to the touch, and bleeding his life away—by the vindictive, savage abuse so unsparingly heaped upon him during the war. Never were attacks more unjust and infamous. No man loved his country more intensely, and sought for the wisest policy more conscientiously, or would have sacrificed more readily or more abundantly health, and strength, and fortune, and even prejudices and preconceived opinions, to secure its welfare. He would have been a war man if he could have believed that war would restore the Union. He would have been a devoted supporter of the Republican party, if he could have believed its policy would have maintained the guarantees of liberty afforded by our Constitution. As he could not believe this, he would not swerve from the convictions of the "faith that was in him," even though his heart should bleed and break at the blind misconstruction of his character, and the wilful perversion of his words and aspersion of his motives. I thank God he lived long enough to see that time—the Avenger, in whom he had such unwavering faith—had commenced his work; and that many who had maligned him most were beginning to see their error and to do him justice.

"I thank God that at the last the sun penetrated the darkness of the night, and that his eye saw, even though only for a moment, the mists of the morning dissolving before its radiant beams. And if it be given to men who have gone hence to care for, or to know, the estimation in which they are held on earth, I know his spirit will be gladdened by the fact that all his countrymen, without dissent, will believe that he was as pure as he was able, as honest as he was brave, and as faithful as he was persistent."

Removal of J. M, M'Clure, Esq.

A petty stroke of official malice and revenge which had been impending for some time has fallen at last. Yesterday morning Attorney General Brewster removed Jos. M. M'Clure, esq., from the office of Assistant Attorney General. On Tuesday, the 15th instant, Mr. M'Clure received a verbal request to resign from the Attorney General, who informed him that a demand for his removal had been made by Governor Geary. Mr. M'Clure very properly refused to resign, as he had been guilty of no neglect or failure in the performance his duty. But no notification of his removal was made, and he continued in the discharge of his duties until yesterday. The first hasty step had been considered. It was not deemed prudent then to listen to sentiments of wrath and revenge. Governor Geary was already too deeply implicated in the Evans transaction, and it was greatly feared that the immediate removal of Mr. M'Clure would only deepen the popular conviction of his guilt. When it was found that Mr. M'Clure was the possessor of too much firmness, honesty and courage to abandon the pursuit of Evans and his confederates, his removal was resolved on.

What is the offense for which Mr. M'Clure has been removed? He has suffered simply because of his fidelity to the interests of the plundered and betrayed Commonwealth. When he received a hint that a gigantic conspiracy was in existence, whose members engaged in robbing the State of hundreds of thousands of dollars, he resolutely and fearlessly went to work to probe the villainy to the bottom. On discovering in the course of his investigations that high officials, including the governor of the Commonwealth, were partners in the job and sharers in the plunder, he did not falter nor hesitate in his task. While those whose official duty it was to protect the financial interests of the State, were either conniving at robbery, or utterly careless and negligent of their trust, Mr. M'Clure brought the villainy to light, though he knew that removal from office would be the reward of his services.

The case of Mr. M'Clure is an example by which public officers will not fail to profit. They must connive at corruption and compound official felony if they would retain their places, and deserve the approval of their superiors. Fidelity to the the public interests is the worst of crimes. Had Mr. M'Clure been content with pouring into the bosom of his official superior the secrets of which he had become possessed, in order that that superior might turn the valuable information to professional account, he never would have suffered the loss of his position, nor would the Evans embezzlement have ever been discovered. But Mr. McClure chose to reveal to the citizens of the Commonwealth the conspiracy of which they are the victims, and he has fallen under the official wrath of Geary and Brewster. Had he remained silent he could have retained his office and have received a share of the plunder, at the same time. But he manfully and honestly resolved to perform his duty, and in bringing this gigantic Evans embezzlement to the light of day, he has earned the plaudits of his fellow citizens, if he has met with the displeasure of Brewster and Geary.

The removal of M'Clure was a bad stroke for Governor Geary. He has only added another strong suspicion to the thickly-accumulated proofs of his connection with the financial operations of Evans from first to last. On what theory consistent with his own innocence does he remove M'Clure for discovering the frauds of Evans? Are the interests of Governor Geary so closely identified with those of Evans that a blow given to the one must be resented by the other? This removal of Mr. M'Clure shows the intimate nature of the Evans-Geary offensive and defensive alliance. If Evans were not under the protection of Governor Geary why does he punish the honest officer who has discovered the embezzlement? This is the question which the people of Pennsylvania are now asking and answering, too, in a way which is anything but consoling to the Governor of the Commonwealth.—*Harrisburg Patriot, 1st.*

KILLED BY A BEETLE.—On Tuesday of last week, a *post mortem* examination was held on the body of a two-year old child of Louis Schappert, a butcher living in Ashley, Luzerne county, which died a day or two before in intense agony. It was taken suddenly and violently ill, and nothing could be administered that seemed to afford relief. Its body swelled to nearly twice its natural size, and it died vomiting blood.—On the opening of the stomach of the child, the cause of the singular illness and death of the child was discovered. In the coating of the stomach, with its huge horns firmly imbedded, was an enormous stag-beetle. The only explanation that could be given as to the manner of the insect getting into the stomach was that given by the child's mother, who stated that the night the child was taken sick, and a few moments before the first symptoms, it had asked for a drink. The mother gave the child a drink from a cup containing water sitting on a chair beside the bed. There is no doubt that one of these horned-beetles had fallen into the cup while flying about the room, and the child drank it with the water.

AN instance of heartless and shameful brutality which not even panic fear can in the slightest degree excuse, recently occurred at Cadiz, Ohio, if a letter published in the Pittsburg *Chronicle* be true. A young man once a resident of West Troy, in this State, and named Edward Hayward, was seized with small-pox at the Cadiz House, and lay in an upper room. The people of the town grew wild with fear, entered his chamber, sewed him up in a blanket, and took him out at a back window and down a ladder. It was raining at the time, yet they placed him in a wagon and drew him to an old tenantless house, without roof or windows, and there left him in care of a negro who received $10 a day for his services. Of course the poor fellow died. Then, instead of giving him decent burial, they dug a hole in an open field and placed him within it; and even this made the neighbors so wild that while some men were burying him, others stood on the hills around and shot at them. The colored nurse was forced to leave town or they would have shot him too.—*World.*

—A hard working but poor German farmer in Livingston county, Missouri, whose farm was advertised for sale for debt in spite of all his industry and economy, still plowed and toiled, and a few days ago dug up a box containing $1,700 in gold.

Eulogy on Surgeon Stanton.

The celebrated wit, Hon. J. PROCTOR KNOTT, of Kentucky, has been making a speech descriptive of a Radical candidate in that State, which was surely intended for our Dr. Stanton—the hero who never saw service—who is now the Radical candidate for Auditor General of Pennsylvania. We therefore correct some extracts from the speech to suit the case of Dr. Stanton, as will be found below. Our reason for being so particular in giving the public some information in regard to the history of the Radical candidate, is that his supporters refuse to do it. The public want light, and light they shall have;

What deeds of prowess Dr. Stanton might have won upon the gory field, what hecatombs of slaughtered rebels might have gone down beneath the biting edge of his trenchant blade, had he ever succeeded in meeting his country's foes "upon the perilous ridge of battle," the pen of history will never tell, for ere he had an opportunity to quench his blazing brain in the blood of traitors, he was called from the path of martial glory to the more arduous duties of a contract Surgeon. Now we much needed his services in the hospital. I am willing to admit that there was not another doctor in all the length and breadth of the Commonwealth, from Point Breeze to Erie who was capable of discharging the distinguished functions of contract Surgeon, yet I cannot but deplore the inexorable necessity which compelled him to quit the tented field and bid farewell forever to "all the pomp and circumstances of glorious war." In fact I consider the absence of Dr. Stanton from the army as the direst calamity that could have befallen our beloved country under the circumstances, for I am satisfied that had the Confederate leaders been convinced that there was no other means of escaping a direct conflict with Dr. Stanton upon the open field, they would have laid down their arms at once. But when Lee, Johnson, and Beauregard ascertained that he was not with the Federal forces, they plucked up fresh courage and determined to prosecute the war to the bitter end.

It can, however, be said of Dr. Stanton, as it can of but few military heroes of equal prowess and renown, that when his tear dimmed eye rested upon the war-worn forms of our soldiers, he had the proud satisfaction of knowing that he never led them into danger in his life. But while I could dwell forever with increasing raptures upon this delightful theme, I could not withhold a fitting tribute to his equally brilliant and extraordinary career as a politician. Endowed by nature with a genius capable of embracing in a single grasp every theory of governmental science, his public life has been a perfect political kaleidescope, exhibiting every conceivable variety of combination, every principle and tenet of every party that has had an existence on the continent except the Democratic party, from the hour of his birth to the present moment. Far back in the days of his college youth he was a more brilliant exemplification of the old line Whig party than either the god-like Webster or the immortal Clay. In 1856 the instrument revolved, and behold all the resplendant glories of Know-Nothingism in all the gorgeous sheen of a thousand glittering spangles. In 1860 it revolved again; and lo! the simple and comprehensive creed of the Abolition disunionists found in him a noisy friend. In 1866 the machine turned again, and the dim outline of the Radical party fell feebly upon his vision. In 1868 occurred another revolution of the protean table, and there were all the multiplied horrors of Radicalism in all the intricate mazes of chaotic confusion. What shall appear when it shall make another revolution is beyond the power of my feeble imagination to conceive. Perhaps the instrument will explode like a tremendous meteoric corruscation, when millions of many colored sparks will linger a moment on the midnight sky, and then leave the universe in total and eternal darkness.

That Dr. Stanton ever meant to kill even a rebel, nobody asserts, and it would be difficult to prove that he ever cured any body. His main business was that of a contractor and loplolly. The title of Colonel which the Republican papers bestow on him, was derived merely from the fact that he drew the pay of a Colonel as compensation for his services as a medical contracter. Quakers need not fear to vote for him on account of his military title for he never performed military services! While McCandless was battering away in all the severe engagements of the Pennsylvania Reserves, Stanton more wisely kept at a safe distance in an Ohio hospital. Though there were no dangerous rebels there, good living was plenty, and shouting loalty there was a much lovelier business than fighting rebels at Gettysburg. But the rest of the history of Dr. Stanton must be reserved for a future occasion.—*Bloomsburg Columbian.*

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A singular phenomenon was witnessed on Thursday week at Norristown, by a gentleman who was driving on De Kalb street, near the borough line. He noticed a strange appearance in the air, and upon examination found it was due to an immense flight of some peculiar species which had every appearance of a snow storm, the rapidity of movement being about the same as that of snow flakes in ordinary storms. The height at which the insects seemed to fly varied up to forty feet, or as far as they could be distinctly distinguished. Our informant succeeded in catching a few of the flies and found them to be entirely different from the fly of this section, the bodies being much after the pattern of the yellow jacket, with a light and long sheeny wing and very small head. Their color is a dark brown, with light bands. How broad the belt of this flight extends we are unable to say, but for about an hour they continued to fly southward with undiminished numbers. In size they range from that of a gnat to the largest of common house flies. They appeared to be on some great migrative intent, and the stock that were in the field appeared to have halted for rest rather than forage.

THE *Courier-Journal* tells of an intermittent spring of fire at the foot of the Cumberland Mountains and on the banks of a little stream called Dix River. The water of this river is constantly in ebullition, and regularly every day, between 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, it overflows; a large quantity of carburetted hydrogen gas escapes, which if it be lighted, burns up in a jet ten or fifteen feet in height. Many years ago the spring was discovered by an old man who was boring in the vicinity of his salt licks, when his drill fell through, his drilling-shaft was blown into the air, oil and gas escaped, became ignited, and caused quite a conflagration. The neighbors ran away, as the old gentleman had sworn he would sink a shaft to the infernal regions, and it was feared he had done so. The *Journal* calls upon scientific people to explain the phenomenon, especially that part of it which relates to its periodicity.—*World.*

A HORRIBLE CRIME.—The body of a young and beautiful woman, apparently about 20 years of age, was found packed in a trunk checked for Chicago, at the Hudson River Railroad depot, New York City, on Saturday afternoon week. A malpractitioner named Jacob Rosenzwig, a Polish Jew, accused of being connected with it, has been arrested as has also his daughter. Other arrests will follow so soon as the parties implicated are found. The body has since been identified as that of Miss Alice Bowlsby, of Paterson, N. J., and a young man of that place named Walter Conkling, believed to have been the seducer of the unfortunate girl, through fear of arrest and exposure, shot and killed himself on Thursday last.

THESE BUILDINGS, COVERING LOTS

Nos. 534, 536, 538 Market St., Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13 So. Sixth St. and Nos. 525, 527, 529 Minor St.,

Whose Salesrooms and Storerooms, spread out, would cover more than Three Acres of ground, making them the Largest and Completest Buildings of the kind in America, if not in the World, are now COMPLETELY FILLED with our

MOST MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF FALL CLOTHING.

FULLY $750,000's WORTH
OF THE MOST
SUPERIOR READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FOR MEN AND BOYS, EVER MADE.

All perfectly New and Fresh in Designs and Materials.

WANAMAKER & BROWN. . Philadelphia.

News and Political Items.

—Terra Haute boasts of a ten-acre field of cucumbers on its outskirts.

—A colored Democrat in Kentucky lost his situation because he challenged another negro's vote.

—A labor reform convention, representing Schuylkill county, met at Pottsville, Pa., on Monday, and made nominations for the fall campaign.

—By a typhoon on the Japanese coast a whole district was laid waste, several vessels were wrecked, and about 400 persons were crushed to death by falling buildings.

—The horn of a Patagonian ox has been forwarded to Baltimore. It is sixty-five inches long, seventeen inches in circumference at the base, and will hold seven quarts.

—The fellow who got an office in the revenue service in Illinois, under the supposition that his name was Dent, when it was Bent, has been removed as an imposter.

—The families of the Websters and the Bonapartes are to be united by the marriage at Newport, on the 11th of this month, of Jerome Bonaparte, of Baltimore, and a granddaughter of Daniel Webster.

—In Richmond, Va., many birds are said to be going blind and every day dead birds are picked up in the streets, having been killed in their flight by striking against buildings or other obstructions.

—At a wedding at Oskosh, where chewing gum is the only amusement, the bride and groom, to show their implicit faith in each other, put their arms around each others' waist, and swapped cuds of gum. No cards.

—In Shamburg, Pa., on Monday last, two men were applying benzine to the ceiling of a house, to kill bed-bugs, when an explosion occurred from gas generated by benzine, burning the men and burning Mrs. Schuider to death.

—The fight between two factions of the Republican party in Louisiana gains additional interest from the fact that the meanest things either party can say of the other are true, and even then the subject is by no means exhausted.

—The September number of the *National Medical Journal* of New York, gives a quietus to the speculation in cundurango. All the experiments made by reliable medical men with cundurango, in the navy, in private practice, and now in the New York Hospital, prove to be worthless.

—Two more of the Grant family have been brought out. Wm. Grant, the President's own cousin, clerk in the Customhouse, New York, Dr. Ed. Grant, clerk in the Internal Revenue Department, New York. The latter is the President's grandfather's brother's great grandson.

—An Illinois farmer has told his rat story. He was going out to his corn-crib the other morning, he says, when he saw a large rat, with head erect, carrying a full-sized ear of corn in his mouth, while at the same time his tail wrapped around another large ear, which he was dragging behind him.

—The highest farm in the world is said to be situated four miles from Sherman Station on the Union Pacific Railroad. It has an elevation eight thousand feet above the sea-level. Vegetables and grain thrive well on this farm, and two hundred young apple trees have been set out as an experiment.

—A negro tied a white boy, thirteen years old, to a tree in the woods in Chesterfield, Va., on Wednesday afternoon of last week, and left him there until Friday noon, when he returned and released him, alive, threatening him with death if he exposed him. A violent storm raged a portion of the time.

—Two negroes and a white man have been hanged by a mob at Caseyville, Ky., for outraging the person of a white woman in that vicinity. Five men were concerned in the outrage, which was of a horrible character. The others had been executed in the same manner soon after the commission of the offense.

—A large number of Democratic county conventions in this State have already declared for Gen. Hancock for the Presidency—nearly all that elected delegates. There are so many that it is quite unnecessary to continue to name them. The gallant General is evidently the nearly unanimous choice of the Democracy of this State.

—Mr. Edward Richardson, a Vermonter, after residing sixteen years on the island of Hawaii, owns an estate of 400,000 acres of land, plentifully interspersed with lava from the volcano of Mauna Loa. He went to the Sandwich islands a poor man to earn a livelihood as a carpenter. Among his other possesions are 500 head of cattle.

—A little boy in Yorkville, Canada, came to his death a few days ago under most singular circumstances. He was one of a party of children who were playing together, and kissed one of the little girls. This so enraged the other little girl that, in a fit of what may be called jealously, she struck him with a stick, inflicting an injury from which he died in a few hours.

—A man named Perry was brutally murdered at Vandalia, Ill., in 1840. All efforts to trace out the criminal proved futile, and the affair was almost forgotten; but a few days ago the postmaster at Vandalia received a letter from a man named Vaus, dated at Cairo, Ill., confessing the murder. The pangs of conscience, he says, are his motive for his self-accusation.

—One of the men engaged in building a railroad bridge in Wisconsin, the other day, was compelled by the breaking of a guy to leap from the trestle-work. He struck the sand at a point, by measurement, twenty feet horizontally and forty-five feet perpendicularly from his point of departure, and was so little hurt that he was soon able to walk about without assistance.

—The Lynchburg *News* says there is a disfranchised rebel in Southwestern Georgia who employs three hundred and sixty negroes, and will raise a cotton crop this year worth $180,000. He has no vote himself, but controls just three hundred and sixty more Democratic ballots than he did before the war. Consequently, there are peace, plenty, and prosperity all about his neighborhood.

—Dr. Hunter, of Cleveland, is determined to secure the $100,000 offered by the state to the inventor of a canal boat which shall do away with the necessity of using horses on canals. He has made a boat which is propelled by a plate of vulcanized rubber, which works on the principle of a fish's tail. It has been tested successfully at Buffalo, and will soon start with a cargo of coal for Rochester.

—A telegram from Halifax on Friday week reports that immense quantites of mackerel have struck in along the coast in that neighborhood, and that there are neither barrels nor salt enough to be had to cure all that are caught. The market price at Halifax is now ten cents per dozen, and per barrel it has gone down to $6. This will cause a heavy loss to the merchants who have not sold the fish purchased at the old high prices.

—A young man in New Hampshire agreed with an acquaintance that if he would eat six quarts of boiled custard he would swim two miles in a pond. The challenged man disposed of the custard, and the next morning the other swam to the prescribed point, and then turned around and swam back into the lake some twenty rods, giving as a reason that his friend, on finishing the pudding, licked the spoon, and he wanted to do the square thing.

—The Cunard steamer Java, on its last voyage to New York, narrowly escaped destruction at sea, and was saved only at the expense of another vessel. The Norwegian bark Annette was sailing in such a direction that it was impossible to avoid a collision, and the captain of the Java had to take the choice of evils and run the bark down. She was cut in two amidships and sank immediately, carrying down eleven of the crew.—Only one man was saved, and he was brought to New York by the Java.

—Another terrific hurricane has swept over the islands of St. Thomas and St. Kitts and left them in ruins. In St. Thomas the devastation is awful. Not a house has been left standing undamaged, and about six thousand people are homeless and destitute. Nearly one hundred people have been killed. The hurricane was accompanied by shocks of an earthquake and followed by a severe gale. Fortunately most of the shippinguin the harbor rode it out successfully. The American steamer Florida lost her masts.

—Two Michigan brothers, farmers, well-to-do and generally harmonious, had a little falling out the other day, and one of them threatened to do some injury to the other. To guard against any fatal result, the threatened one thought best to apply to a district official for protection. Accordingly, the two rode into town together, put up their team, drank each other's health, and then together visited a justice of the peace. That official listened to the complaint, issued a warrant for threats, the accused pleaded guilty, and the accuser became his surety in the sum of $200 for his good behavior for one year.

JUST OPENED
NEW
GOODS
Cheap! Cheaper! Cheapest!
Geis & Foster
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A FULL LINE OF
BLACK AND COLORED ALPACAS
MOURNING GOODS,
AND OTHER DRESS GOODS
Embracing the Latest Novelties.
Black and Fancy Colored Dress Silks;
Plain, Striped and Fancy Japanese Silks;
Plain, Plaid and Striped Japanese Cloth;
Plain and Fancy Grenadines;
merican Poplins, all colors—extra bargains
Lawns, Chintzes and Percales;
Plain and Striped Chambrays.

A FULL LINE OF
WHITE GOODS,
STRIPED AND FIGURED P. K.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS
CASSIMERES, JEANS,
AND LINEN FOR BOYS' SUITS.
Also, a complete variety of
SHAWLS
As well as a fine assortment of
PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS
Hosiery, Gloves, orsets, &c.
AT VERY LOW PRICES,
AT GEIS & FOSTER'S,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown
Have just opened this week an elegant and choice stock of
MILLINERY GOODS,
BONNETS, HATS,
FLOWERS AND RIBBONS,
Illusions and Laces,
BONNET AND HAT CRAPE,
OF ALL COLORS.
50 PIECES OF
CARPETS! CARPETS!
We have opened and now offer for sale a most elegant assortment of Spring Carpets
Brussels Carpets,
Three Ply Carpets,
Ingrain Carpets,
Rag, Cottage & Hemp Carpets
Mattings and Rugs.
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
all widths, styles and qualities—4-4, 5-4, 6-4, 8-4
We invite every lady to call and examine our stock of goods.
The choicest and finest stock of millinery goods and dry goods, in town, on exhibition
—AT—
GEIS & FOSTER'S,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.
Cash Sales—Low Prices—Small Profits

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cain Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct.13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE OFFICE
17 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH.
Good, reliable men, of experience and approved standing, are invited to make application to us to act as agents for our machine. The Elliptic has some of the best selling points of any machine in the market, and we are willing to pay good men a large commission.
All information, circulars and samples will be furnished, on application to
[8-17.4t] HOWARD EATON & CO., *Gen'l Agts.*

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : : SEPT. 7, 1871.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Altoona's big Fair begins Tutsday next. Of course you're going.

—Feel in your pocket and see if you haven't a few dollars that of right belongs to us.

—The junior of the Altoona *Tribune* had his breast fully soothed on Thursday last, the city being redolent with music on that day.

—Diligent inquiries made of persons from all sections of the county have failed to elicit any local news of special import. Hence the barrenness that pervades our columns.

—*There is a divinity* which will in all probability *shape the* legislative end of radicalism in Blair county, rough Hewit as they will, and his name is Wm. C. Bailey. So mote it be.

—The Ladies' Fair at Loretto in aid of the Catholic church at that place is said to be doing well and affording much pleasure to all participants. May many dollars for a deserving object be the result.

—Two gray horses for which $500 had been offered and refused, were stolen from a Mr. Reichart, of Clearfield county, on Sunday night week. At last accounts parties were after the thief, and the probabilties are that he has been arrested ere this.

—Jno Mainhart and Amanda Ginter, charged with the murder of Mrs Mainhart, at Tyrone, were taken before Judge Taylor on a writ of habeas corpus, on Friday last, when the former was remanded to jail and the latter released on $1,000 bail.

—Don't forget to attend Bishop Domenec's lecture on "Papal Infallibility and the Council of the Vatican," at the Catholic church this (Wednesday) evening. It cannot but prove interesting and instructive, and twenty five cents could not be better invested.

—Mr. Harvey Campbell, brakeman on our Branch train, slipped and fell while attempting to get on one of the cars, on Saturday morning last, and came very near going under the wheels. As it was, one of the wheels skinned his leg and bruised his foot slightly. His escape was almost miraculous.

—The attendance at Court has been more than usually large thus far this week. Nevertheless, our receipts have been more than usually small for such an occasion. Put that and that together, ye delinquent procrastinators, and prepare to pocker, for money due us we must have, let who will stand the pressure.

—The attendance of people at the Ladies' Fair on Tuesday night was pretty good and we hope they were all pretty liberal in their patronage. We trust that the number of visitors this evening and all other evenings this week will be still larger and the receipts in like proportion. Such an enterprise deserves everybody's assistance.

—The pleasure of an introduction to Gen. J. F. Bell, of Blair county, was afforded us yesterday. Mr. Bell is an earnest democrat and a practical friend of the FREEMAN, and for these reasons, as well as because he is an honorable, high-minded gentleman, we were pleased indeed to form his acquaintance. May his days be long in the land.

—It is getting cool enough around the edges to remind us all that dreary winter is rapidly approaching, and that it will soon behove all needing such articles to call, examine, and of course purchase one or more stoves at George Hunter's mammoth house furnishing emporium, where it is always easy to find and just as easy to purchase at fair prices any article comprised in his immense stock.

—The only criminal case disposed of in our courts so far, we believe, was one of fornication and bastardy from Allegheny township, which resulted in the acquittal of the defendant. The trial of John A. Weaver, charged with the commission of a rape on a little girl in Washington township, about one month ago, was commenced on Tuesday and will probably occupy a great part of to day (Wednesday).

—Three snakes of the "new departure" species, measuring respectively about five, four and a half and four feet in length, are what a citizen of this place saw two or three fellows amusing themselves with on the roadside, while coming up the mountain from Hollidaysburg on Saturday afternoon last. Queer playthings, truly, and a queer taste that which prompts such close intercourse with venemous reptiles.

—Few persons visit C. T. Roberts' elegant clock, watch, jewelry and fancy goods emporium with the intention of buying, and come away without accomplishing the object of their visit. The reason is that Cham. keeps what he can always warrant to be the very best, and never asks more than a fair price for anything he has to sell. Which is a good thing for those who deal with him, and a source of pleasure to him.

—What is denominated a missionary meeting was in session at the Disciples' church in this place from Friday evening until Monday evening last, and was very largely attended. Sermons were preached during its progress by Rev. M. L. Streator, of Washington, Pa., Rev. Joseph King, of Allegheny, and Rev. A. F. Reynolds, of Johnstown. The pastor of the congregation, Rev. H. B. Cox, was also present of course, but did not preach while the meeting was in progress.

—Vallie Barker has just had new steps erected in front of his store and dwelling, and the next thing we know he will have a lot of new goods displayed on his shelves and counters. Well, that is a way Vallie has of doing things, but we feel sure that he will not object to making more room for his new goods by giving everybody a benefit who calls with the cash and an earnest desire to buy what they can buy very cheap from his present stock.

—Altoona has a dog of the hound species which is remarkable for its great size and innumerable spots, but which don't seem to know enough to distinguish the difference between a barber's pole and a human leg encased in handsomely striped cassimere. At least the aforesaid dog came across a leg of that kind a few days ago, and—yes, and—. You let the chap in the striped cassimeres was good and mad, and if he could have got hold of a Stone—r any other hard substance, that dog would have had to "get up and get" with as much enthusiasm and as little delay as if the very old Harry himself was in close proximity to his caudal appendage.

—R. H. Brown, Esq., late Rail Road Agent at Cresson, was made the recipient not long since of a magnificent gold watch, worth, we have heard said, about two hundred dollars, the free gift offering of the guests at the Mountain House in that place. Of course Bob would not receive such a testimonial if he was not eminently worthy of the honor, but if the presenting of gold watches should become general as a means of rewarding merit, there is no telling how soon we ourself might be called upon to accept one or more testimonials of a like character. If this should ever be thus, we pray for the grace necessary to accept the situation and the gift with becoming meekness and fortitude.

—To many Cambria county democrats in attendance at Court this week came the first opportunity no doubt to meet and hold converse with Hon. Wm A. Wallace, our able and popular candidate for State Senator, and with Thad. Banks, Esq., the no less worthy nominee of the party for President Judge, and a sketch of whose life from the Hollidaysburg Standard we shall publish in our next issue. Both these gentlemen met with a cordial greeting from our people, and their visits, though brief, have resulted in better acquaintance and cannot fail to produce good fruits. We bespeak for both of them, and for the entire democratic ticket, an old fashioned majority in this county at the October election.

—The firemen's parade in Altoona, on Thursday last, was certainly a most creditable affair. Harrisburg, Bellefonte, Hollidaysburg, and Johnstown were represented, as was of course Altoona, and four silver cornet bands, one martial band and a full drum corps were in the line of procession. In the number of men, elegance of display and efficiency of organization, the two fire companies of Hollidaysburg, preceded by the magnificent silver cornet band of that place, certainly bore off the palm. The picnic which followed, and which want of time prevented us from attending, was no doubt as great a success as the parade itself. Long live the fire laddies, and may displays of this kind often unite them in social fellowship.

First Meeting of the Campaign.

The Democracy Fully Aroused.

Large and Enthusiastic Outpouring!

Able and Eloquent Speeches.

SENATOR WALLACE'S REMARKS ENTIRE.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democracy of Cambria county was held in the Court House on last Monday evening. The entire success of the meeting is conclusive proof that the "frosty sons of thunder" of Democratic Cambria are fully alive to the vast importance of the approaching State and county election, and that they will perform their full and entire duty. The meeting was organized by calling JOHN H. DOUGLASS, Esq., of Clearfield township, to the Chair, electing a Vice President from each election district in the county, and choosing P. J. LITTLE, Esq., of Allegheny township, and four other gentlemen as Secretaries.

The meeting was then addressed in a very able and eloquent manner by Hon. WM. A. WALLACE, our candidate for State Senator, a full report of whose remarks we append below, and earnestly commend to the careful perusal of our readers. The former "war horse" of the Democracy of Cambria, Dr. WM. A. SMITH now of Philadelphia, was the next speaker. His remarks showed that his political faith is as firm and unwavering as when he was an honored and prominent citizen of our county. Brief but telling speeches were also made by Hon. WM. H. ROSE and CYRUS L. PERSHING, Esqs., in their usual happy and vigorous style; after which the meeting adjourned with unmistakable manifestations of good feeling and a very evident determination to bring out the entire Democratic vote at the coming election and thus insure a more than usually complete and overwhelming Democratic victory in little Cambria, as we trust and have every reason to hope will be the result in the State.

SPEECH OF SENATOR WALLACE.

CITIZENS OF CAMBRIA: I come to you tonight with my heartiest thanks, not only for your present ratification of my candidacy, and hence implied endorsement of my public career, but also for the unity and vigor of your support at my entrance into political life, nine years ago, and I shall be faithless to myself and to all that men hold dear and sacred, if I shall ever betray the trust and confidence these things evince. You and the people of Clearfield have many interests in common; many of the streams that find their source here, traverse in greater strength the county of my home, and in their annual freshets bear to market the products of your forests and of ours. Side by side the sturdy lumbermen of both navigate their crafts with skill among the natural impediments and the artificial obstructions that a mistaken State policy has allowed to remain and has permitted to accumulate and render hazardous the conduct of a business, the annual value whereof far exceeds the much boasted iron wealth of the State; the slopes of the Alleghenies and their foothills, both in your county and in ours, teem with buried wealth, and hundreds of busy miners grapple with rugged nature in the recesses of the mine, exposed to danger and to death. In the pursuit of their laborious calling, this class of your people and of ours suffer common deprivations, endure common dangers and eke out a like precarious existence. The raw material bedded beneath the surface is valueless without their aid; and an enlightened public policy, as well as the interests of the employer, demand that the business shall be fostered and those who conduct it be protected from danger and from death. In advancing and maintaining the good of these two great interests, common to the whole of our people, I have been and shall be earnest and watchful, and in the effort to advance every material interest in the district, I trust ever to be found vigilant and faithful. The first duty of a representative is to his own constituents, to advance their good, to protect them from ill. I now turn to the business of the hour.

FAITHLESS ADMINISTRATION.

We charge upon the Republican organization repeated violations of its plighted faith, wanton disregard of the official oaths of its rulers, abuse of power in defiance of the Constitution, destruction of the elementary principles of republican government in the enactment of oppressive laws and in practical administration; invasion of the rights of the States and the people; unnecessary oppression in the imposition of the public burdens; reckless extravagance in governmental expenditure and nepotism, negroism, immorality and corruption in the daily routine of civil administration. All of the surplus earnings of the people are wrung from them by the annual expenditure of over four hundred millions of dollars, when the sum of two hundred and fifty millions is sufficient to conduct the government, pay all its pensions and interests and reduce the debt annually by at least thirty millions. In this enormous expenditure and in the high rate of interest paid upon the public debt is found "the fruitful source of hard times, individual indebtedness and personal bankruptcy." Hordes of unnecessary officials and rings of corrupt and reckless men infest every department of the Federal Government and swarm at all its seats of power, and these gangs of plunderers are made rich by the enormous sums of money taken annually from the hand of labor.

SHALL FREE INSTITUTIONS BE OVERTHROWN?

At the entrance into this campaign these great questions of governmental policy might well receive calm consideration and close scrutiny, but far overshadowing these, and above and beyond every question of mere administration, is THE VITAL ISSUE OF THE LIFE OR DEATH OF REPUBLICAN INSTITUTIONS. This important and essential proposition is now formally presented to the American people in the deliberate enactment of the Ku Klux and bayonet bills. By them a government of law is destroyed and a tyranny is enthroned; a government of force is substituted for the reign of the people; dictatorial power is vested in one man and the civil power is subordinated to that of the bayonet. These infamous laws are practically the destruction of local self government, and their mischievous tendencies and dangerous powers are themes that should arouse the ardor and inspire the eloquence of every lover of free institutions. If the people endorse them, they sound the death knell of their own liberties.

The ultimate design and present purpose of these outrageous laws is the election of Grant in 1872. Force and fraud under the forms of unconstitutional enactments, and the unscrupulous use of the bayonet, if need be, are the means to be employed in the coming contest, and if the people of the North, in these elections, shall not emphatically repudiate the iniquitous statutes, the Presidential contest of 1872 will be settled by bloodshed and carnage. "Forewarned is forearmed."

A clique of corrupt men control your State government, manage and control the finances of the Commonwealth and run her Treasury in their own interest and to the great prejudice of the people.

WHERE IS THE MONEY?

Within the ten years ending Dec. 1st, 1870, more than fifty millions of dollars have gone into the treasury of the State, much of it wrung by taxation from the earnings of the people, whilst the State debt which, on Dec. 1st, 1860, was less than thirty-eight millions, stood on Dec. 1st, 1870, at over thirty-one millions. Seven millions of debt has been paid and more than forty-three millions remain to be accounted for. Reckless expenditure, extravagance in administration and misappropriation of assets are the several heads under which this money can be found. It is for those in power to show clean hands to the people, or vacate their places.

In this contest it is our business to closely scan the doings of the men in power. Let us see in what they have been faithless.

VIOLATION OF OATHS, MISAPPLICATION OF FUNDS —THE STATE DEBT TOO LARGE.

This issue directly involves the management of the State finances. If your Auditor General's office be watchful, vigilant and pure, it is a check upon every department of the government, and a perfect safeguard against petty stealing, embezzlement or robbery. In its pure administration ALONE can the people find protection for their treasure and speedy payment of the State debt. If the people place the control of this department in the hands of a weak or corrupt man, or give the vast revenues of the Commonwealth into the keeping of one who from personal interest or political sympathy serves and obeys those who make the treasury a source of profit and of power they will find the sad lessons of the present hour recur in rapid succession. Stern integrity, watchful vigilance, fidelity of the loftiest character, and implicit obedience to the law as written, should characterise the incumbent of this important place. We charge that some of these vital qualifications have been found wanting in those who now manage and control our finances. We charge that the Republican candidate for this office is connected, by personal interest and political sympathy, with that ring of the Republican party that runs the State treasury and mismanages its finances.

We charge that those who administer the finances of the State and audit its accounts have broken their oaths to support the Constitution, have violated a plain statute and have misapplied the assets of the Commonwealth.

These are grave charges. Let us see the proofs. Under the last Democratic State administration the Constitution was amended by a provision that looked to the gradual but certain payment of the State debt; by the Constitution itself, certain assets and revenues belonging to the State were devoted to that purpose, and it ordered the Legislature of 1858 to select and apply other resources to the same important end; and the Constitution, in Section 4 of Article XI., *expressly ordered that none of these resources should be used otherwise than in the extinguishment of the public debt, until it was reduced below five millions of dollars.* The Legislature of 1858 did designate these resources, and under these provisions all of the money arising from the proceeds of the sale of the public works, their net annual income, the income or proceeds of stocks owned by the State, all license fees, collateral inheritance taxes, taxes on bank charters and dividends, on corporations, on auction commissions and entries, writs, etc., on public offices, on fines, forfeitures and penalties, on enrollment of laws, on pamphlet laws, on loans or money at interest, on tonnage paid by railroads, all fines and forfeitures, revenues from lands, escheats, accrued interest, refunded cash, and gifts to the State, was to be inviolably applied to the sacred purpose of the State debt. The Auditor General and the State Treasurer each swore that he will support the Constitution of the Commonwealth. That oath required them to apply *all these moneys to the payment of the debt.* Have they done so? This can best be settled by examining their own reports and ascertaining what they have received from these resources and what they have paid upon the State debt.

Taking up the five fiscal years that commenced Dec. 1st, 1865, and ended Nov. 30, 1870, we find that in the year ending Nov. 30, 1866, they received from these sources the sum of $5,757,746; in 1867, the sum of $3,645,017; in 1868, the sum of $8,423,564; in 1869, the sum of $3,554,560; in 1870, $3,881,064: total received in five years, $18,271,911, every dollar of which, under their official oaths, should have been applied to the payment of the State debt. Has this money thus been applied?

On Dec. 1st, 1865, the whole debt was	$37,476,258
On Dec. 1st, 1870, it was	31,111,662
Whole debt paid	$6,364,597
The interest paid on the debt during those years was:	
In 1866	$1,892,105
In 1867	2,257,693
In 1868	1,979,690
In 1869	1,364,811
Total interest paid	$9,889,892
Whole debt and interest paid	$16,254,489
Whole assets rec'd to pay with were	18,271,911
Leaving a balance of	$2,017,452

which, in violation of law, of the Constitution and of official oaths, have been wrested from their legitimate purpose and otherwise disposed of.

These facts cannot be denied, and they demonstrate the light consideration that a Republican official places on his oath of office. If to these figures we add the $667,000 they received from the General Government in 1865, which should have gone to payment of the State debt, (for the military loan is included in the figures I give,) and $690,000 for the one per cent. of interest they added upon the $23,000,000 of six per cent. loan, unnecessarily placed, during the three years 1868, 1869 and 1870, and the cost of placing the same, we find that the State debt should have reduced less than the least three and a half millions more than it is, if the plain policy of the amendment of 1857 had been carried out.

I set out to prove violation of official oaths and misapplication of trust assets, and these facts are the evidences of the wrongs.

Upon the men who now run the financial and executive branches of the State government we charge either wanton neglect of their official duties, or corrupt connivance in embezzlement of the public moneys. If either proposition be just, they are unfit to fill the places they hold and they and those they seek to place in power should be repudiated by an outraged public.

"THEM $290,000."

The Evans job is too recent and too plain in its glaring depravity to need detailed explanation. That $291,000 of the people's money is now and has been for months past in the hands of an employe, pet or partner of State officials, or in the hands of those officials themselves, and a fact that they do not attempt to deny. That they refuse to account for or pay it over, is equally clear. That no legal right or claim or shadow of claim exists for this is generally admitted. That until within two months neither the late Treasurer, the Auditor General nor the Governor attempted to secure the money to the treasury, is undeniable, and is not denied.

Can any good reason be given for the absolute silence of the Auditor General and State Treasurer, for four years, in regard to the doings of this man Evans, whom they and their political associates entrust with power over millions of the money of the people? Why was he not cited to settle his accounts long since in the office of the Auditor General? Why has the Governor and the Treasurer met with this large public debtor? Are they in the job, or are they simply incompetent for their places? Why is it that *civil* process is issued, with tardy and leisure alacrity, and the debtor warned before the process reaches the Sheriff? Why is *such a* business fashion at all? Is it that the State may compel him to take the insolvent laws and she pay the costs? Is it that, in the tedious windings of "the law's delays," public opinion may be blunted and dulled by lapse of time and the debtor and his accomplices both go free? Is it that the "short, sharp and decisive" remedy of a warrant and indictment for the palpable crime would expose to the wronged people the names and places of those who have shared the plunder and who planned the robbery?—Why is the man who has told the people of the wrong done them removed from the place that earns a livelihood for himself and family? If his statements be false, confront him with the criminal and prove him what your cowardly attack upon him asserts him to be. The truth is patent; the job complete; the ring has robbed the treasury, and four years' silence and tardy and inefficient action when pressed to the wall, demonstrate that the financial officers of the State are either deep in the plot, neglectful of their plain duties, or incompetent for their places. They will be equally comfortable in either horn of the dilemma.

Are these the men possessed of stern integrity, watchful vigilance, faithful to their trust and obedient to law, to whom we have entrusted the finances of the State? Can it be that the people design to place in the department that passes and finally adjudicates their own financial transactions, the pet, protege and nominee of these men? Who does not know, who so blind as not to see, the gross outrages upon the people that such a combination can, and, judging by the past, will, perpetrate. Stanton is the nominee of the ring that runs the treasury, of the men who misapply the assets of the State, who aid and abet embezzlement and wrongs upon the people.

Elect him and you initiate a carnival of fraud, an era of corruption, such as this Commonwealth has never seen. The control of vast financial resources, without direct accountability, places your seats of honor and of trust within the grasp of the very men who have already dishonored our State, dictated the nominations of Governors and Senators, and, with the money of the people, controlled elections by contributing to wholesale fraud therein, by debauching and manipulating election officers and by the basest means maintaining and perpetuating their own power.

WHAT DO WE GAIN?

In the success of the Democracy we find the solution of two questions of grave importance; the repeal of that practical denial of the capacity of the people of Philadelphia for self-government, embodied in the registry law for that city, and the settlement of a Congressional apportionment just to both parties and equitable in all its details. Besides these we win the vantage ground for the great battle of 1872, in which we choose a Governor and a President. Victorious now, we are inspired with courage and with hope, and the battle will be easily won against a despondent and demoralized foe; defeated now, we face an uphill contest with the prestige of success against us. I speak plainly, for all thinking men recognize the truth of these practical propositions, and I seek to arouse you to earnestness, to energy, to determined work to win this fight.

CAN WE GOVERN OURSELVES?—THE DENIAL OF THE AMERICAN PRINCIPLE—THE INFAMOUS REGISTRY LAW.

The registry law under which you vote commits no wrong upon your people; it leaves to you the free choice of your election officers in the manner that ancient usage and familiar statutes point out. The people with the ballot select their judges and inspectors of elections, the party that preponderates is entitled to the majority, the fewer in numbers to the minority upon the board. This has come to be recognized as a fundamental privilege among us, and the people of the State would submit to no law that would take from them the right to choose these officers, and their inherent sense of justice grants to the minority their plain right of representation upon these boards.—This is not the law in the great city of Philadelphia. The people there have no right to vote for election officers. They are disfranchised, and their power is vested in a board of aldermen elected for an entirely different purpose. *Here* the people elect the assessors and they make out the registry list and place upon it the names of the voters. *There*, the board of aldermen appoint the men to make out the registry lists and invariably appoint two Republicans and one Democrat. *Here*, the Democrats elect a Democratic assessor, in a Democratic district. *There*, the board appoint two Republicans and one Democrat in *every* district, whether Republican or Democratic, and the majority controls. Under the dictation of corrupt and desperate men this power has grown to be the most fruitful source of impurity in the elections of Philadelphia. Men are appointed as canvassers who know no law and recognize no system of morals, but the success of their party and the attainment of their own selfish ends and those of their designing leaders. They without hesitation strike from the registry lists the names of voters who are duly qualified, and add thereto the names of those who have no shadow of right to vote.

No legal power exists to prevent these infamous proceedings a member of the Legislature holds his place because the names of one hundred and forty-eight legal voters of his district were struck from the registry without authority of law and for purely partisan purposes.

Here, in a Democratic district, you elect the judges and one of the inspectors, and the Republicans elect the other. *There*, the board of aldermen select the election officers in *every* district, and invariably choose the men who do the bidding and suit the purposes of the Republican majority of the boards, and in the selection of officers the board of aldermen take especial care to choose astute and unscrupulous Republicans who will do the bidding of their party friends and almost invariably select illiterate, weak or corruptible men as Democratic election officers. In many cases, indeed, they violate the plain letter of the law by appointing Republicans instead of Democrats. One of the officers of the Republican State convention was a man who had been appointed and had acted as a "Democratic" election officer at the last election! By the election of shrewd and unscrupulous men upon one side and of incompetent or corruptible men on the other the door to fraud and wrong is widely opened and the purity of the ballot is utterly destroyed. Such has now come to be the case in the city of Philadelphia and the voice of the people is stifled by the wiles and machinations of lawless men, acting under the forms of a just statute. Canvass lists are "doctored;" ballot-boxes are stuffed; returns are altered, forged and manipulated, and fraud and violence in their worst forms are resorted to in order to establish the political supremacy of desperate and evil men.

The true remedy of these wrongs consists in restoring to the people the rights taken from them and in making the general law applicable to the city of Philadelphia.

In the recent session of the Legislature we sought to amend this law by allowing the votes to be counted in the presence of the judges of the courts, by giving the courts the power to put on names left off the registry by mistake or fraud and by giving the minority of the board of aldermen the right to select their due proportion of election officers for each election district. Under the dictation of the men who are now upon the bench in Philadelphia this was refused by the Republican House of Representatives, and we now come to the people to demand the repeal of this unjust law. Its gross injustice is so patent that nearly every Republican paper in Philadelphia has condemned it, that it opens the door to fraud and false counting. So reckless and bold have these men become that they contemn public opinion and openly proclaim their intention to *count themselves in.* They reckon without their host if so daring a game be attempted. The Democracy of Philadelphia are aroused and determined, and with public sentiment upon their side, they will do what is necessary to secure a fair count. We have the votes and we have the physical power of the city, as well as its moral support and power of voice, and we would be worse than fools to permit a band of desperate knaves to count us out. Fraud, false counting, forgery of returns, riot, bloodshed and murder, all and each in turn, have been perpetrated at the command of the lawless men who run the Republican organization in that city, but public patience is at last demonstrated and those who respect order and love law are upon our side and will give us their support and encouragement in their preservation. In the performance of a just act or in the prevention of a gross wrong public opinion sanctifies the means employed.

To repeal this vile law, and give those people the rights that you possess, will be one of the first fruits of the victory to which we invite you. To endorse this fundamental principle and to vindicate the right of the people to govern themselves in every locality, will be an achievement that will reflect honor upon all who aid in its accomplishment.

THE CONGRESSIONAL GERRYMANDER.

The session of last session for a just legislative apportionment of Congressmen we will be mercilessly treated by our antagonists in the event of their success, in the matter of a Congressional apportionment, and to those who aspire to Congressional honors, or love fair play, this adds an additional argument for zeal in the contest.

Under the famous gerrymander of 1862, we have been disfranchised and outraged. Its practical workings during the last four terms, when reduced to an average, demonstrate that it required 35,805 votes to elect a Democratic Congressman, while 22,980 votes were enough to elect a Republican. The difference between the parties in the *whole vote polled at these elections* has been but about 31,000 votes, yet during these four terms sixty-four Republicans have been sent to Congress, while but thirty-one Democrats have filled the place.

Can I adduce any more potent argument for the necessity for work than these figures show?

NO NEW DEPARTURE.

Our enemy plumes himself upon our alleged distractions and divisions, and hence an easy victory. Let me tell him to "lay not this flattering unction too near his soul." The so called distractions and divisions of the Democracy are settled in their own ranks and in their own way. They will bring neither aid nor comfort to the enemy. That which they are pleased to call a "new departure" is a simple recognition of the doctrine they have always maintained: to obey that which has the forms and sanction of constituted authority until relieved from their obligation to obey by the constitutional tribunal or the power that enacted the law. In this we differ now, as we always have, differed, with our antagonists; *we* obey law; *they* nullify their obligations and preach a higher law. We have made no departure from our universally received and recognized doctrine, that the control of the question of suffrage within the States ought to belong to the States and the people, nor does either our practice or our theory warrant the charge that we would nullify any enactment by fraud or violence.—The principles we advocate are those upon which the government grew to greatness and to power, and which the Democracy has always enunciated and maintained: obedience to law, the right of local self government, the sound principles of constitutional government, economy in public expenditure, and the just rights of the States and of the people. The Democracy of Pennsylvania have closed up their ranks and will come to the polls with unbroken front, buoyant with hope and inspired with confidence; prudent counsellors, who belong to no ring and have no affiliation with corrupt cliques, whose personal, civil and military record are above reproach, whose gallantry has been tested on many battle fields, where they were trusted leaders in a fighting corps that has been and will be the pride of every true Pennsylvanian. The Democracy will be at the polls an harmonious, united and determined party, ready to meet an effete, corrupt and degraded organization, whose chief boast is that they have made the negro their equal, whose great power is the corrupt use of the public moneys, whose most trusted leaders are disgusted and recalcitrant, whose present leaders are mainly federal officials and whose organization, in almost every leading Republican county in the State, is broken into fragments, cliques and sections. It is a shell full of emptiness and rottenness, and it will collapse and stink when punctured and broken by the serried ranks of a victorious Democracy.

MODENA.—When you go to Modena stop at the Reggio gate, and when you go to Johnstown stop at the Star Clothing Store of James J. Murphy, No. 109 Clinton street. Mr. Murphy has just received an immense stock of ready-made clothing, which he is opening for the Fall trade. The first comers always get the choice of the goods, so you had better drop in at Murphy's right away and get the loveliest and tastiest and prettiest suits ever you did see. And then Murphy and his amiable clerk are the best of salesmen. Murphy has lots of trunks umbrellas and furnishing goods for sale.

NEW GOODS.—New dry goods by the ton at John J. Murphy's cheap dry goods store, Mansion House Corner, Main street, Johnstown.—Mr. Murphy is determined that none shall excel him in the quality, variety, or amount of goods sold, hence he purchases to advantage, sells cheap, and keeps shoving goods off all the time. For variety of style Mr. Murphy's stock cannot be excelled. He keeps all kinds of ladies' dress goods, notions, fancy goods, and cloths for men and boys wear, also goods for the household, such as carpets, oil cloths, etc., etc. Give John a call.

TAKING it for granted that everybody reads the *Freeman*, L. Cohen, of the cheap Hat Parlor, No. 227 Main street, Johnstown, selects its columns to inform every lady that he has just received the new style silk hat for the Fall trade. It is the handsomest of handsome hats—a tip-top affair. Mr. Cohen has all kinds of fashionable hats for sale. He also keeps all kinds of gents' furnishing goods, as well as trunks, valises, umbrellas, satchels and such like. Mr. Cohen is a fair, one-price dealer, and will give good bargains to cash buyers.

READY FOR YOU—Fall Clothes at Wanamaker & Brown's

MAKE MONEY—by patronizing Oak Hall this Fall.

Local Correspondence.

HIGHLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY—NIAGARA FALLS—ON THE WING AND STILL FLYING—DISTRICT COURT—CAMP-MEETING—THEATRE—FIRE —JAMES M. SWANK—BAYARD TAYLOR, &C.

JOHNSTOWN, Sept. 4, 1871.

Dear Freeman—The Highland Agricultural Society of Johnstown is going to hold a Fair some time soon, and a pamphlet has just been issued which indicates that the premiums will be numerous, provided there will be enough of competition to receive them. No doubt the committee will send you a big advertisement, when you can give it an extended notice.

The vivid descriptions of Niagara Falls furnished by your correspondents put me to dreaming of this great wonder, and made me visit the "Falls" too. I took the route that Gen. Washington took when he went out as agent for Gov. Dinwiddie of Virginia to the Governor of Canada to negotiate a loan for the First National Bank of the United States. The great number of derricks and oil wells that I saw confirmed me that I had either missed Watching, or else that he was entirely reticent on the subject of petroleum. I left the battle ground of Buena Vista to the left and Waterloo to the right, and sighted direct for Lundy's Lane, where I had a pleasant interview with General Scott. At Canoe-place I was furnished with a canoe, and the ghosts of Wolfe and Montcalm and myself started over the lake for the Falls. The day was perfectly clear, but as we neared Grant Island our canoe tipped a little, and in fifteen minutes we were enveloped in dense fog. In fifteen minutes more we touched the surface of the water below, when our canoe began to gyrate at the rate of a thousand revolutions per second. The ghosts, being spiritual in their nature, soon took wing with the rainbows, and I was left alone "to paddle my own canoe." Having read philosophy, and knowing something of the pressure of the fog, I reasoned thus: that the canoe would not upset. So I stood up and grabbed for the Canada line, which runs near the centre of the river. I succeeded in throwing a pocket handkerchief across it, and by hard pulling I got out of the fearful eddy, but the canoe then struck a beeline down the river, striking a seven-hundred-ton rock, which it split into fragments, without any injury to the canoe. Instantly my craft was metamorphosed into a balloon, and when I awoke I was going up with fragments of rainbows and other delusions. I may be going on yet for aught I know. But this is "what I know about the Falls of Niagara."

There is some talk here about electing Judges and other officers for the District Court. It is evident that we have a District Court, because the act of the Legislature which created it never was repealed. It is also evident that the Judges of the County of Cambria cannot sit here, for the Supreme Court has so ruled. The only thing that can be done is to elect Judges according to the constitution and the law creating the District Court. This would obviate all the difficulties under which we now labor. A District Court would save a vast amount of useless expense in trifling cases, that should never be sent up, and it would be much more convenient for witnesses and parties.

The M. E. Church is holding a camp-meeting down at Blacklick, Indiana county, whither a large number of our citizens betook themselves on Sunday last, more through idle curiosity, perhaps, than to seek spiritual consolation.

Tony Pastor, the infinitable, and his troupe of vocal and instrumental performers, appears for this night only at Union Hall. Handenburgh's circus and menagerie was here on Friday last, and is said to have been a good show.

Almost a fire occurred last week under McCullough's store, adjoining John J. Murphy's Mansion House corner. A fire somehow originated, which communicated to the empty boxes and barrels, and which, but for its timely discovery, would have reduced that valuable corner to ashes in thirty minutes. Thanks to the power of our water works, a temporary hose attached to a fire plug soon quenched the flames.

A large hotel has recently been built in Sharpsburg, or rather Hornerstown, on the Richland turnpike, which will be of advantage to market people coming in from that direction.

James M. Swank, Esq., former editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, has been appointed chief clerk of the Agricultural Bureau, Washington.

Interesting—the letters of Bayard Taylor to the New York *Tribune* from the Red River of the North, Fort Abercrombie, Fort Garry, Pembina, and Fort York. Steamboat navigation on the Red River is no sport. ROB ROY.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Annual Exhibition of this Society (formerly Altoona Park Association), will be held at the City of Altoona on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, September 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 1871. The grounds are the largest and most complete, and the driving course equal to the best, in the State. The very liberal premiums offered by the Managers must command the attention and attendance of all parties rearing good stock, or interested in agricultural and other inventions.—The following summary of premiums will convey an idea of their magnitude:

Thoroughbred horses	$300 00
Roadsters	80 00
Horses for general purposes	121 00
Draft horses	105 00
Matched, driving and saddle horses	60 00
Jacks and mules	57 00
Thoroughbred, native and grade cattle	923 00
Sheep and swine	204 00
Farm and yard fowls	149 00
Farm implements	150 00

The speed premiums amount to $2 000, divided into seven purses: One of $25; one of $400; one of $100; one of $50; one of $700; one of $596; one of $250—the whole making over $6,000 in premiums for the present season.

The complete success of former exhibitions of the Society, and the general satisfaction given, should guarantee a larger turnout this season than heretofore. Entries of blooded stock and valuable inventions are being made, and there will be beauty and diversity to look upon.

Excursion tickets will be issued from all stations on the main line and branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad, from Monday until Friday, good for return trip on Saturday.

A FINISHED SCOUNDREL.—The Keytesville (Mo.) True Democrat of Aug. 19th devotes upwards of a column and a half to the exposure of the "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" of a certain John T. Bateman, a man (if it is proper to so designate such a creature) who was born and reared, and married his first wife in Ebensburgh, and who has recently abandoned his second wife and child (born since his departure), besides leaving several confiding creditors in that place in the lurch for various sums of money which in his hurry he forgot to pay. Bateman, as we have said, was married to his first wife in this place, and by this marriage became connected with some of the most respectable people in this vicinity. It is many years ago, however, since he left this country for the country's good, and none but residenters of nearly two decades standing will remember to have known him while in our midst. His present whereabouts is supposed to be California.

A POLYGLOT BUSINESS.—The wide-spread influence of American skill and enterprise has outstripped the comprehension of the Americans themselves. The fabrics of our mills clothe the savages of both continents. They wrap the loins of Africa and the tawny skins of South American pampas. But wider still is the spread the potent results of our skill in medicines. A late visit to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.'s laboratory and office in Lowell showed us that the whole surface of the habitable globe pays its tribute there. There they cater to and serve the requirements of nations all nations. Their publications are in the many tongues that widely-severed peoples use. Their letters must be read from and written in many tongues, for which there sits a long range of correspondents with the indispensable accomplishments for their duties. Their daily mail of half a bushel or more letters writes them advices, orders and remittances from the circle of the world. We were overwhelmed with amazement, and our readers would be by an inspection of this wonderfully-extensive, health-dealing enterprise.—Holly Springs (Miss.) Conservative.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—William Killinger, of this city, was killed in a collision on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad on Saturday morning last, near Westport Station. He was engineer of the first section of the freight train, and collided with the Mail train west. Reuben Winslow and R. C. Brown of Lock Haven, E. W. Hyman, conductor of the mail, and Thos. Garman, fireman, James W. Ward, of Bellefonte, were also killed, and a number of others dangerously injured. Frank Boone, of this city, baggage master, was also injured. The blame attaches to the mail train, which had positive orders not to pass Westport until the freight train arrived there. A copy of this order was found in the pocket of the engineer of the mail train. The passenger train was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, and the freight at about eighteen. The shock, therefore, must have been terrific. The baggage car was telescoped with the smoking car, all but a few feet. The remains of Mr. Killinger reached the home of his parents in this city on Saturday afternoon.—*Altoona Tribune*, 31st.

NONE BUT THE BEST.—M. L. Oatman's auction sales have completely rid his store of old stock, and he has nothing left now but first class goods, which he knows as well as any man living how to sell to the great advantage of his many customers. His best bolt is groceries and like goods, but he has also just received a new and complete stock of boots and shoes, for ladies, gentlemen, misses, youths and children, which cannot be excelled for variety, extent and superiority of workmanship, in this or any other locality. His other goods are equally fresh and first class.

GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE

OF

DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, &c., &c.,

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

L. & M.H. MAYER, 212-214 *Main St., Johnstown*, offer a choice and extensive stock of

SUMMER SILKS AND DRESS GOODS!

at much below their actual value.

Lyon's Black Silks for $1.50	worth $2.00.
Lyons Black Silks for 1.75	" 2.25.
Lyons Black Silks for 2.00	" 2.50.

Japanese Silks, new and desirable.
Summer Silks, pretty and very cheap.
Summer Dress Goods below Importers' prices.
Lace Curtains and Curtain Nets.
Shawls, Lace Jackets, Lace Mantles, Mitts, &c.

AT GREAT BARGAINS TO CLOSE THE LOT.

SUMMER CLOTHING to be sold regardless of cost or any other consideration, in order to get rid of an immense stock now on hand at the popular NEW YORK DRY GOODS & CLOTHING STORES. *Please

A STRANGE STORY.

In Jackson township, Monroe county, Pennsylvania, there appeared, in the fall of 1867, a man and woman styling themselves Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Israel Lobdell. The woman was eighteen or nineteen years of age, and quite handsome. The man was tall and guant, and at times acted as if he were insane. They lived there in abject poverty for some time, having no visible means of support, but roaming about the country and eating where and what they could, and sleeping in barns.

At last they became a nuisance, and were twice arrested and lodged in Stroudsburg Jail. While thus confined, in the early part of the month, a letter came to a neighboring post office, addressed to Lucy Ann Lobdell, and marked "Long Eddy, N. Y." This with other suspicious circumstances led the authorities to believe that Joseph Israel Lobdell was not a man, and investigation proved that he was of the other sex, and had successfully concealed the fact for nearly four years. The letter in question was from Basket Station, N. Y., and stated that Lucy Ann Lobdell's mother needed her support, and that she should come to her at once. When the true sex of the woman was ascertained, the "wife" stated that her name was Ada Perry, and that she was the daughter of Daniel Perry, of South Abingdon, Plymouth county, Massachusetts. On learning these facts, the authorities of Monroe county decided to take the women to Basket Station and learn more about them. The two at first refused to go, but were finally induced to accompany the officer, "Joe" being furnished with woman's clothing.

On arriving at Basket Station, last week, the officers were directed to the residence of old Mr. Lobdell, but they failed to get rid of their charge there, as the old people were helpless, living by charity, and Lucy refused to stay with them. The women were consequently brought back to the station, where it was ascertained that they were runaway paupers from the Delaware county poor house, at Delhi, whither they were taken. The histories of these two women are very strange.

About five years ago, there was put off a train one night, at this station, a girl of about seventeen years of age, who gave her name to the depot agent as Ada Perry. She was very handsome, but rather scantily dressed. Her story was that she had ran away from her home in Massachusetts a few months before, accompanied by a man with whom she had since been living in Jersey City. The night before her arrival at Basket Station this man had deserted her, and she had reason to think he had gone away with another girl to Buffalo. She was following him, when her money gave out, and the conductor would not allow her to ride any further. She refused to be sent back to her parents, and placed herself in the poor house at Delhi.

In the poor house at that time was Lucy Ann Lobdell, or rather Lucy Ann Slater, as she had married a man by the name of Slater about six years before. She was thirty-two years old when Ada Perry first met her, and notwithstanding the hard life she had led, was rather prepossessing in appearance. Between her and the young girl a singular attachment arose, and after remaining in the poor house about a year and a half, the two disappeared one night, and nothing was heard of them until they were brought back last week.

The history of Lucy Ann Lobdell is equally singular. Twenty-one years ago she was a young girl living with her parents at Basket Station, which is a settlement mostly composed of people engaged in lumbering. She was handsome, but possessed few, if any, of the characteristics of her sex. Her tastes were masculine, and she hunted, fished and worked in the woods with the men. She had offers of marriage from respectable lumbermen, but always refused. She finally married Henry Slater, a worthless fellow, from Hancock. For two years they lived together, when he deserted his wife, leaving her with an infant two months old.

Soon after her husband left her she donned men's apparel, and leaving her child in charge of her parents, followed the wild life of a hunter in the region, then a dense forest, in the counties of Delaware and Sullivan in this State, and Pike, Wayne and Susquehanna in Pennsylvania. For several years she roamed the hills and valleys, and wrote in the meantime a history of her life. She became known in the country as the "Female Hunter of Long Eddy." In her "history" she recounted her adventures as a hunter and trapper, and stated that in two years she had killed five bears, a large number of deer, and much small game, and had trapped many of the fur-bearing animals of the region, including the mink, otter, and foxes. In 1860 her mood suddenly changed and she again assumed the garb of her sex, and saddled herself upon the community, begging from door to door, and finally becoming an inmate of the alms house of Delaware county. Here this singular person remained until she and Ida Perry disappeared together in 1867.

Mary Slater, the child that was born to Henry and Lucy Ann Slater, was taken out of the poor house about the time the mother applied for admittance, and was placed in the family of Daniel Fortman, at Tyler Hill, Wayne county, Pa. There she has since lived, claiming no kith or friends but the family of Mr. Fortman. On the night of the 16th of July last, she was forcibly abducted from Mr. Fortman's by a gang of fiends, and, after being chloroformed, was thrown into the Delaware river to drown.—She was rescued, however, by a farmer living near, but she again disappeared, and was not heard from for four days. She had lost her mind through the fearful events of the night through which she had passed, and had been wandering through the woods all that time. The cause of her attempted murder was her repeated rejection of proposals made to her by Thompson Keats, and a suit having been commenced against him for slander and threats made against the girl, in which she was to be the principal witness, he had her abducted and thrown into the river. At least strong suspicions exist against him, and he is now in jail at Honesdale, Pa., awaiting trial. The girl has not recovered entirely from the shock and the consequences of her wanderings.—*N. Y. Tribune, 25th.*

OFFENSIVE BREATH.—From six to ten drops of the concentrated solution of chloride of soda, in a wine glassfull of pure spring water, taken immediately after the ablutions of the morning are completed, will sweeten the breath, by disinfecting the stomach, which, far from being injured, will be benefitted by the medicine. If necessary, this may be repeated the middle of the day.—In some cases the odor arising from the carious teeth is combined with that of the stomach. If the mouth is well rinsed with a teaspoonful of the solution of the chloride in a tumbler of water, the bad odor of the teeth will be removed.—*Exchange.*

—An enterprising scissors-grinder goes about New York streets with a machine that is protected by a gable roof, from which wave the Stars and Stripes. Every revolution of the wheel causes one of several bells to strike, producing a sound resembling that of a miniature church chime.

THE GREAT

OAK HALL

CLOTHING

EMPORIUM!

241 Main Street Johnstown.

S. J. HESS & BROTHER

HAVE NOW ON HAND

The Largest, Best Made

AND MOST DURABLE

Stock of Clothing

EVER KEPT IN JOHNSTOWN,

consisting chiefly of

MEN'S COATS.
MEN'S PANTS.
MEN'S VESTS;
YOUTHS' COATS.
YOUTHS' PANTS.
YOUTHS' VESTS;
BOYS' COATS.
BOYS' PANTS.
BOYS' VESTS

We have also constantly in stock a complete assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c.

☞ We are prepared to make to order Clothing of every description on the shortest notice.

Call at No. 241 Main Street,

AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELVES!

Johnstown, April 22, 1871.-6m.

Wm. McKnight, Jr.,

DEALER IN

RAILWAY ENGINEERS'

—AND—

MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES,

SOLE AGENT FOR

Eagle Steam Hydraulic Packing,

Huntoon Steam Governor,

Thurston's Excelsior Anti-Friction Metal,

Costing 20 per cent. less than other Metals.

STANDARD LUBRICATING

PLUMBAGO,

Galena Lubricating Oils,

For Light and Heavy Machinery,

COAL AND RAILWAY CARS!

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

NO. 99 WATER STREET,

[7-1.-3m.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

EBENSBURG

FOUNDRY!

J. A. SHOEMAKER,

Manufacturer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILLS;
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS,
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS;

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE;

Church, School and Dinner BELLS;

CAST IRON FENCING,

KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WARE

of every description, &c., &c.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!!

☞ Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Farming Utensils, &c.

All orders promptly attended to. Old metal, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.

Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-3m.

JOHN MALIPHANT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c.

No. 93 Market Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Western Fish, at.....8c. to 10c. per lb.
Fresh Shad, at.....10c. per lb.
or 25c. apiece, or four for $1.00.
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at.....$14.00
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at.....6.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at.....3.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at.....2.00

He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily.

☞ Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.

May 27, 1871.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haag's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.....JAS. B. ZAHM

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as *AUCTIONEER* in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street.

M. L. OATMAN,

Ebensburg, pril 22, 1871.-tf.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY, Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.--tf.

Statistics of the Census of 1871.

POPULATION OF THE COUNTRY.

St's & Ter's.	Whites.	Col'd.	Ind's.	Ch'se.	Total.
Alabama..	521,384	475,510	98	..	996,992
Arizona...	9,581	26	61	20	9,658
Arkansas..	362,115	122,169	29	98	484,471
California.	495,424	4,272	7,241	49,310	560,247
Colorado..	39,221	456	180	7	39,864
Connect'ut	527,549	9,668	235	22	537,454
Dakota....	12,887	94	1,200	..	14,181
Delaware..	102,221	22,794	....	..	125,015
Dist. Col'a.	88,278	45,404	15	3	131,700
Florida...	96,057	91,689	2	..	187,748
Georgia...	638,926	545,142	40	1	1,184,109
Idaho.....	10,618	60	47	4,274	14,999
Illinois...	2,511,096	28,762	32	1	2,539,891
Indiana...	1,655,837	24,560	210	..	1,680,657
Iowa.....	1,185,979	5,762	48	..	1,191,792
Kansas....	346,377	17,108	914	..	364,399
Kentucky.	1,098,692	222,210	108	1	1,321,011
Louisiana..	362,065	364,210	569	71	726,915
Maine....	624,809	1,606	499	1	626,915
Maryland..	695,497	175,391	4	2	780,804
Massac'ts.	1,443,156	13,947	151	97	1,457,351
Michigan..	1,167,282	11,849	4,926	2	1,184,050
Minnesota.	438,257	759	690	..	439,706
Mississippi	382,896	444,201	809	16	827,422
Missouri...	1,603,146	118,071	75	3	1,721,295
Montana...	18,306	183	157	1,949	20,595
Nebraska..	122,117	789	87	..	122,993
Nevada....	38,959	357	23	8,152	42,491
N. Mexico..	90,933	171	1,309	..	92,413
N. Hamp'e.	317,695	580	23	..	318,300
N. Jersey..	875,407	30,658	16	15	906,096
New York.	4,330,210	52,681	439	29	4,382,759
N.Carolina	678,470	391,650	1,241	..	1,071,361
Ohio.....	2,601,546	63,213	100	1	2,665,260
Oregon....	86,929	346	318	3,330	90,923
Penn'a....	3,456,419	65,294	34	14	3,521,791
Rh. Island.	212,219	4,980	154	..	217,353
S. Carolina	289,667	415,814	124	..	705,605
Tennessee.	956,119	322,331	70	..	1,258,520
Texas.....	564,700	253,475	379	25	818,579
Utah.....	86,044	118	170	445	86,780
Vermont..	329,613	924	24	..	330,559
Virginia...	712,089	512,841	229	4	1,225,165
Wash. Ter.	22,195	207	1,319	234	23,955
W. Virg'ia.	424,033	17,980	1	..	442,014
Wisconsin.	1,051,351	2,113	1,203	..	1,054,670
Wyoming..	8,726	63	143	..	9,118

RECAPITULATION.

Whites	33,586,089
Colored	4,880,009
Indians	25,731
Chinese	63,254

Total population 38,555,983

Of which 32,989,437 are of native birth, and 5,566,466 were born in foreign countries.

In the Chinese above reported are included 53 Japanese. The figures for California, as compared with those of 1860, show an increase of 14,377 Chinese and a decrease of 10,557 Indians.

POPULATION OF CITIES EXCEEDING 15,000.

Cities.	States.	Populations.
1. New York	New York	942,292
2. Philadelphia	Pennsylvania	674,022
3. Brooklyn	New York	396,099
4. St. Louis	Missouri	310,864
5. Chicago	Illinois	298,977
6. Baltimore	Maryland	267,354
7. Boston	Massachusetts	250,526
8. Cincinnati	Ohio	216,239
9. New Orleans	Louisiana	191,448
10. San Francisco	California	149,473
11. Buffalo	New York	117,714
12. Washington	District of Columbia	109,199
13. Newark	New Jersey	105,059
14. Louisville	Kentucky	100,753
15. Cleveland	Ohio	92,829
16. Pittsburgh	Pennsylvania	86,076
17. Jersey City	New Jersey	82,546
18. Detroit	Michigan	79,577
19. Milwaukee	Wisconsin	71,440
20. Albany	New York	69,422
21. Providence	Rhode Island	68,904
22. Rochester	New York	62,138
23. Allegheny	Pennsylvania	53,180
24. Richmond	Virginia	51,038
25. New Haven	Connecticut	50,849
26. Charleston	South Carolina	48,956
27. Indianapolis	Indiana	48,217
28. Troy	New York	46,464
29. Syracuse	New York	43,055
30. Worcester	Massachusetts	41,151
31. Lowell	Massachusetts	40,925
32. Memphis	Tennessee	40,228
33. Cambridge	Massachusetts	39,639
34. Hartford	Connecticut	37,184
35. Scranton	Pennsylvania	35,090
36. Reading	Pennsylvania	33,132
37. Paterson	New Jersey	33,579
38. Kansas City	Missouri	32,260
39. Mobile	Alabama	32,034
40. Toledo	Ohio	31,584
41. Portland	Maine	31,413
42. Columbus	Ohio	31,273
43. Wilmington	Delaware	30,844
44. Dayton	Ohio	30,473
45. Lawrence	Massachustts	28,921
46. Utica	New York	28,804
47. Charlestown	Massachusetts	28,323
48. Savannah	Georgia	28,235
49. Lynn	Massachusetts	28,233
50. Fall River	Massachusetts	26,766
51. Springfield	Massachusetts	26,703
52. Nashville	Tennessee	25,865
53. Covington	Kentucky	24,505
54. Quincy	Illinois	24,052
55. Manchester	New Hampshire	23,536
56. Harrisburg	Pennsylvania	23,104
57. Peoria	Illinois	22,849
58. Evansville	Indiana	21,830
59. Atlanta	Georgia	21,789
60. Lancaster	Pennsylvania	21,385
61. Oswego	New York	20,910
62. Elizabeth	New Jersey	20,831
63. Hoboken	New Jersey	20,297
64. Poughkeepsie	New York	20,080
65. Davenport	Iowa	20,038
66. St. Paul	Minnesota	20,030
67. Erie	Pennsylvania	19,646
68. St. Joseph	Missouri	19,566
69. Wheeling	West Virginia	19,280
70. Norfolk	Virginia	19,229
71. Bridgeport	Connecticut	18,969
72. Petersburg	Virginia	18,950
73. Chelsea	Massachusetts	18,547
74. Dubuque	Iowa	18,434
75. Bangor	Maine	18,289
76. Leavenworth	Kansas	17,873
77. Fort Wayne	Indiana	17,718
78. Springfield	Illinois	17,364
79. Auburn	New York	17,225
80. Newburg	New York	17,170
81. Norwich	Connecticut	16,653
82. Grand Rapids	Michigan	16,507
83. Sacramento	California	16,283
84. Terre Haute	Indiana	16,103
85. Omaha	Nebraska	16,083
86. Williamsport	Pennsylvania	16,030
87. Elmira	New York	15,863
88. New Albany	Indiana	15,396
89. Augusta	Georgia	15,389
90. Cohoes	New York	15,357
91. Newport	Kentucky	15,087

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Hoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

—OF—

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OTMN & CO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER,.....GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills,* and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite,** they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers,** they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa,** but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins,** they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings,** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression,** a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill,* take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

NATURE'S

HAIR RESTORATIVE

Contains no AC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE,* and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Dr. Crook's WINE or TAR Established 1862.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all

Asthma.—The relief and cure of it are marvelous.

Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure where Ailments require only a few doses.

Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable

Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system.

Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ

Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.

Appetite.—It heals, gives tone and appetite restoring.

Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores enfeebled strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting any "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by